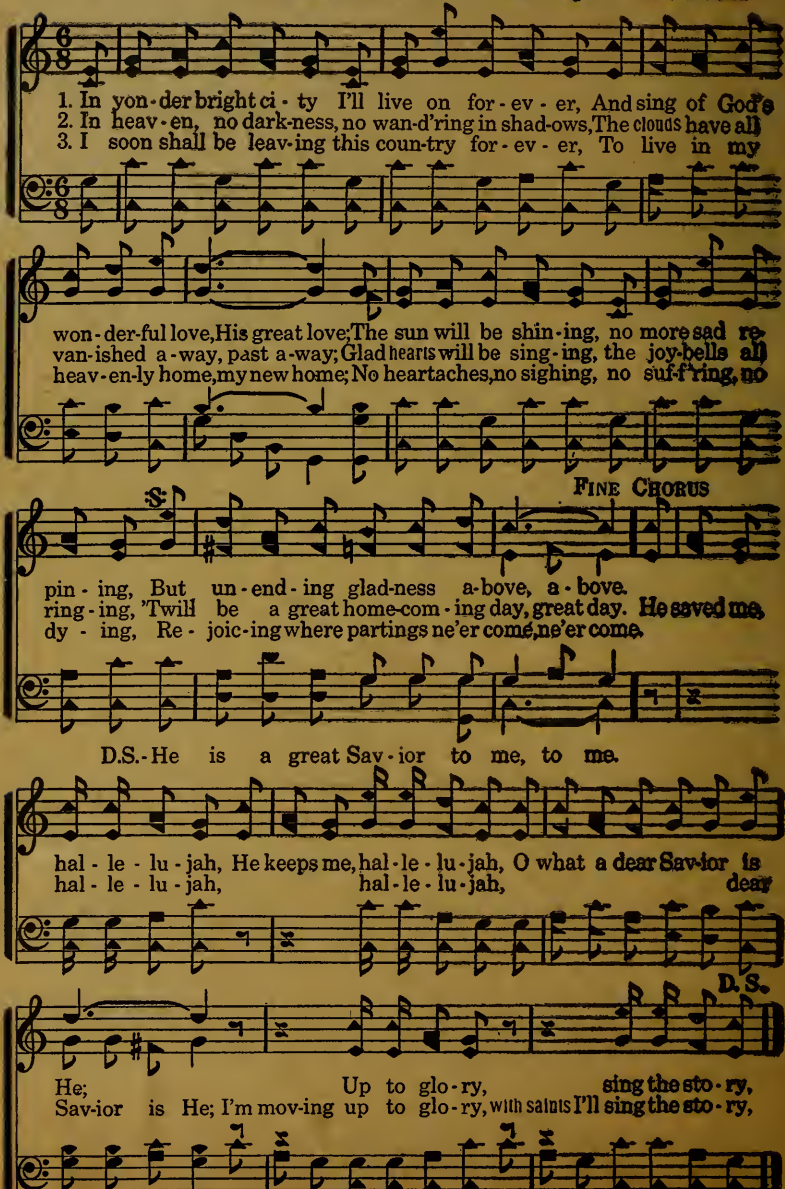
CELESTIAL SONGS

No. 00 I'll Live On, Hallelujah

T. J. F.

Copyright, 1953, by Thomas J. Farris
in "Thomas J. Farris' Book of Sacred Songs"

Thos. J. Farris


1. In yon-der bright ci-ty I'll live on for-ev-er, And sing of God's
2. In heav-en, no dark-ness, no wan-d'ring in shad-ows, The clouds have all
3. I soon shall be leav-ing this coun-try for-ev-er, To live in my
won-der-ful love, His great love; The sun will be shin-ing, no more sad re-
van-ished a-way, past a-way; Glad hearts will be sing-ing, the joy-bells all
heav-en-ly home, my new home; No heartaches, no sighing, no suf-f'ring, no
FINE CHORUS
pin-ing, But un-end-ing glad-ness a-bove, a-bove.
ring-ing, 'Twill be a great home-com-ing day, great day. He saved me,
dy-ing, Re-joic-ing where partings ne'er come, ne'er come.
D.S.-He is a great Sav-ior to me, to me.
hal-le-lu-jah, He keeps me, hal-le-lu-jah, O what a dear Sav-ior is
hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, dear
D.S.
He; Up to glo-ry, sing the sto-ry,
Sav-ior is He; I'm mov-ing up to glo-ry, with saints I'll sing the sto-ry,

Celestial Songs

20
45

for
RADIO and GENERAL USE

AUTHORS:

J. R. Baxter, Jr.	V. O. Fossett	Luther G. Presley
W. Lee Higgins	J. B. Coats	B. B. Edmiaston
G. T. Speer	W. Allan Sims	Clyde Williams
Dwight Brock	Theodore Sisk	Lonnie B. Combs
Thos. J. Farris	John L. Shrader	W. W. Combs
J. E. Roane	Austin Williams	B. I. Cline
Floyd E. Hunter	Eugene H. Whitt	Henry L. Thompson
Marion E. Cooper	W. M. DeVaughan	Lester L. King
Preston Hood	G. H. Baird	A. H. Flynn
J. Noble Moore	Elmer L. Ward	E. M. Latham
Charles B. Atkins, Jr.	S. L. Wallace	Joe L. Arterbury
Thurman May	J. N. Johns	Wm. W. Benson
Ira Stanphill	Wesley Tucker	Wilbur Wilson
J. R. Varner	Vernon Payne	J. G. Tucker
Mrs. Wilbur Wilson	W. H. Daniel	Hurdist Milsap
Wallace B. Varner	Mosie Lister	V. B. (Vep) Ellis
Walter E. Howell	Edsel Coats	Ben H. Hoskins
Grace (Bowers) Lockmiller	Kenneth Fulkerson	James R. McCoy

SHAPE NOTES ONLY

THE BEST MUSIC SESAC IN AMERICA

PRICE:

50c a copy; $2.00 for five; $4.50 a dozen; $18.00 for 50; $35.00 for 100

Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Company

Plate Makers — Printers — Publishers

Dallas 8. Texas **Pangburn, Arkansas** **Chattanooga 4, Tenn.**

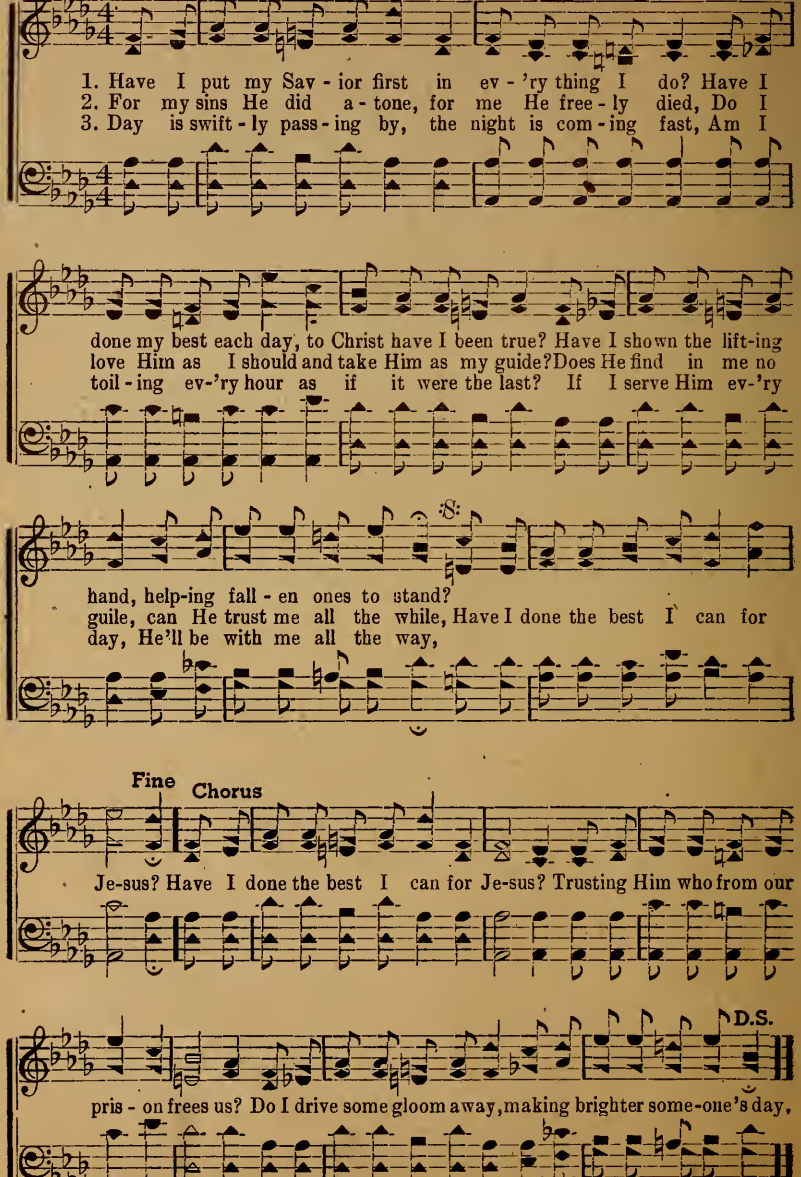
Copyright, 1953, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Printing Company

No. 1-a Have I Done the Best I Can?

Copyright, 1943, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

Mrs. Palmer Wheeler & Mrs. Lucile Eudaley in "New Songs Supreme"

Palmer Wheeler


1. Have I put my Sav - ior first in ev - 'ry thing I do? Have I
2. For my sins He did a - tone, for me He free - ly died, Do I
3. Day is swift - ly pass - ing by, the night is com - ing fast, Am I
done my best each day, to Christ have I been true? Have I shown the lift-ing
love Him as I should and take Him as my guide? Does He find in me no
toil - ing ev-'ry hour as if it were the last? If I serve Him ev-'ry
hand, help-ing fall - en ones to stand?
guile, can He trust me all the while, Have I done the best I can for
day, He'll be with me all the way,
Fine
Chorus
Je-sus? Have I done the best I can for Je-sus? Trusting Him who from our
D.S.
pris - on frees us? Do I drive some gloom away, making brighter some-one's day,

No. 1 Echoes, Sweet Echoes

To all West Virginia friends

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Better Songs"

T. S. Theodore Sisk

1. Late in the eve-ning when night shad-ows fall, And I am all a-
2. As I go on with a song in my heart, Down thru the vale I
3. Ear hath not heard, neith-er eye hath not seen, Mor-tal can't un-der-
lone, Seems I hear ech-oes that peace-ful-ly call,
roam, Je-sus will al-ways His love-light im-part,
stand, Glo-ry and beau-ty in splen-dor will gleam,
Chorus
Back to my home, sweet home.
Till I reach home, sweet home.
In the sweet prom-ised land.
Ech-oes, sweet ech-oes, I
hear, Call-ing in tones sweet and low; Hold-ing His
con-stant-ly hear, so low;
hand I have noth-ing to fear, Soon 'twill be time to go, to go.

NO. 2

He Is Ev'rything To Me

Copyright 1953. Renewal.

J. R. B., Jr. Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co. Owner. J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. Rich - es and hon - or could nev - er save my soul, Pow-er and pleasure could
2. Glad - ly I'll fol - low wher - ev - er He may lead, Trusting His promise in
3. Blessings and glo - ry will come to you each day, Par-don and cleansing will
nev - er make me whole; Blind-ed by fol - ly but now the light I see,
ev - 'ry time of need; Knowing He'll help me and make me glad and free,
take your stains a - way; If you will trust Him and let your mot - to be:
f.
FINE
REFRAIN
"Je - sus, my Sav - ior, is ev - 'ry-thing to me." Ev - - - 'ry -
Ev - 'ry-thing to me, O
D. S.–"Je-sus, my Sav - ior, is ev - 'ry-thing to me."
thing to me, Ev - - - 'ry - thing to
He is ev - 'ry - thing to me, Ev - 'ry-thing to me, yes, He is
D. S.
me; Hope..... and joy is He,
ev-'ry-thing to me; All my hope and joy, yes, all my hope and joy is He,

No.3

The Judgment Is Coming

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

B. H. H. *Slow* Ben H. Hoskins

1. Soon the judg-ment is com-ing, and each one must go; We'll be gath-ered be-
2. If our lives we'd make ho-ly, our hearts must be true, Showing faith in the
3. If we've trust-ed in Je-sus, o-bey-ing His word, Walking in His foot-
fore the great throne, And the rec-ords be o-pened of life here be-low,
Lord in this way; We must love all our friends and our en-e-mies, too,
steps on life's way, We'll re-joice with the saved when our rec-ord is heard,
:8:
FINE CHORUS
And the fate of each soul be made known. Right-eous
If our rec-ords shall stand in that day.
And shall share in His glo-ry for aye. Then the right-eous shall
D.S.—And a-dore Him a-round the great throne.
shine as stars in the sky, sor-rows all gone
shine as the stars in the sky, Gone the sor-rows that here we have
D.S.
here we have known; Reign with Je-sus ev-er on high,
known; We shall reign with King Je-sus for-ev-er on high,

No. 4 Far Above the Starry Sky

Copyright, 1938, by Sisk Music Co.,
Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co. owners

T. S. Theodore Sisk

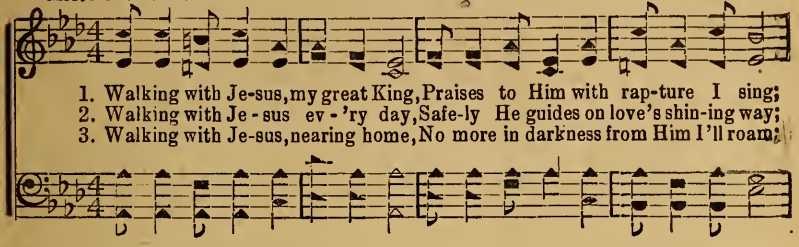
1. Soon I'll leave this world of sor-row, For that homeland of the soul,
2. Soon I'll walk the streets of glo-ry, Meet with loved ones gone be-fore,
3. Come and go with me to glo-ry, From all sor-row we'll be free,
It will be a bright to-mor-row, When the pearl-y gates un-fold;
O what shouting, O what sing-ing, When He o-pens wide the door;
Then we'll sing love's grand old sto-ry, Just a-cross the jas-per sea;
Sav-ior, be thou ev-er near me, Till I reach my home on high,
Christ Himself will come to greet me, To that hap-py home on high,
With my harp and crown I'll ev-er Play the song, "sweet by and by,"
Where I'll rest from all my la-bor,
He will give to me a wel-come, Far a-bove the star-ry sky.
With the hosts of heav-en join-ing,
Chorus
'Twill be glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah, No, I'll nev-er know a sigh,

Far Above the Starry Sky

No. 5 Walking With Jesus

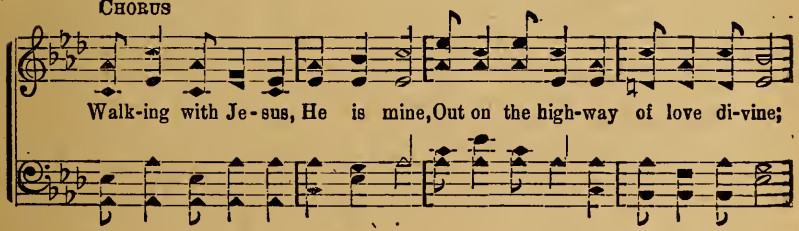
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

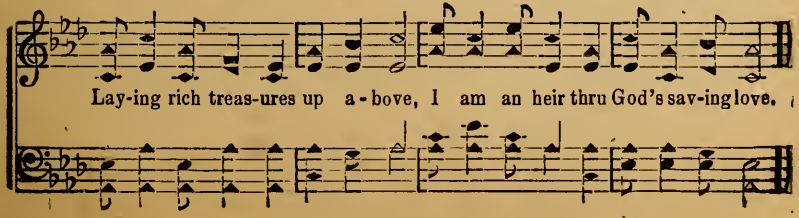
Mrs. Arlie F. Efird in "Star of Hope" W. Oliver Cooper


1. Walking with Je-sus, my great King, Praises to Him with rap-ture I sing;
2. Walking with Je - sus ev - 'ry day, Safe-ly He guides on love's shin-ing way;
3. Walking with Je-sus, nearing home, No more in darkness from Him I'll roam;

Tell - ing the sweetest sto - ry told, Won-der-ful news that nev-er grows old.
Won't you ac-cept His love just now, Hum-bly for par-don be-fore Him bow?
For - ev - er with the saints I'll be, Sing-ing and shout-ing the vic - to - ry.

CHORUS





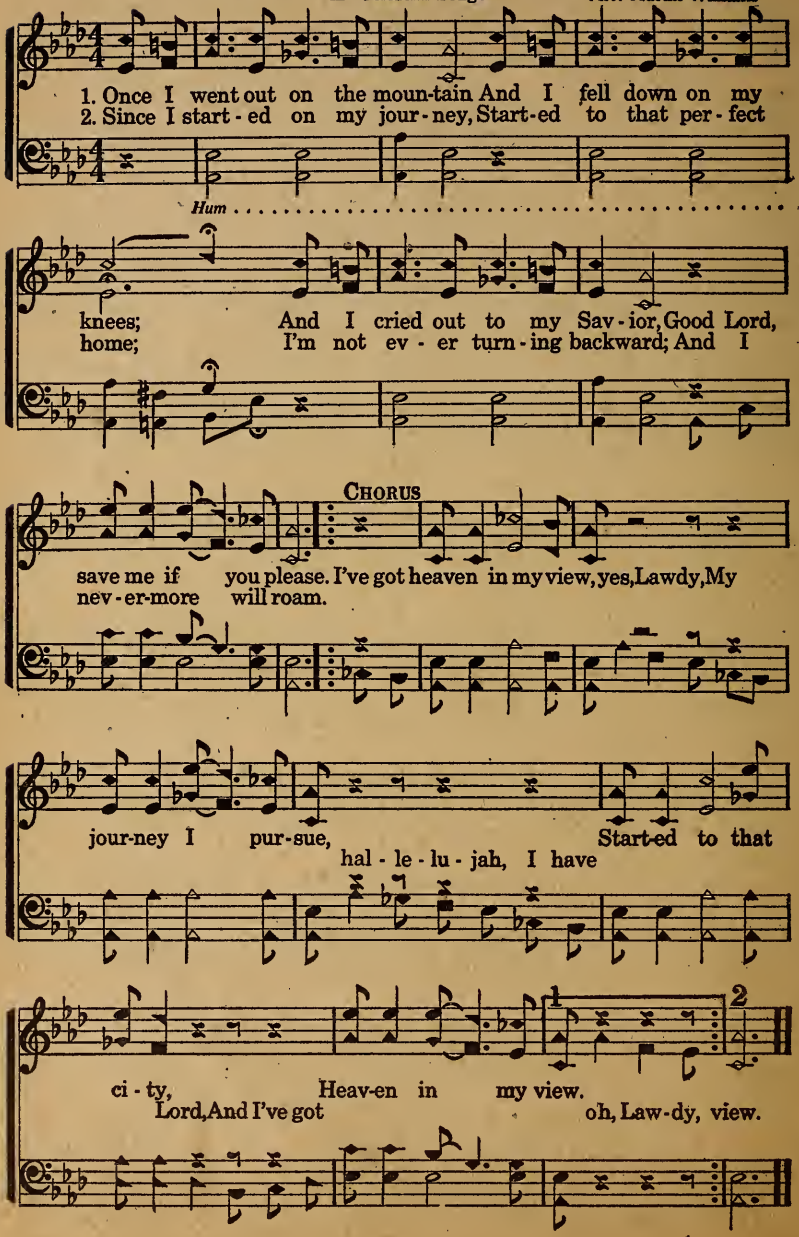
No. 6

I've Got Heaven In View

Arr. Copyright, 1953, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

in "Celestial Songs"

Arr. Austin Williams

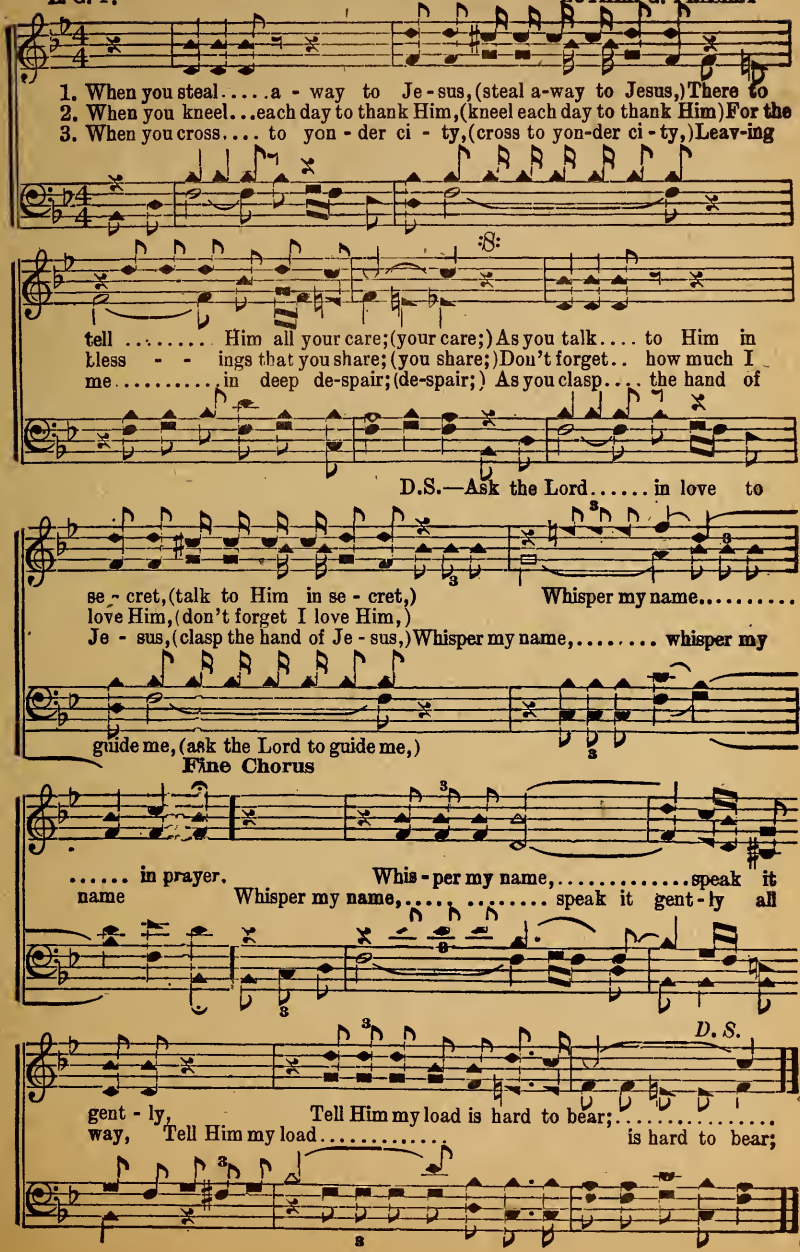

1. Once I went out on the moun-tain And I fell down on my
2. Since I start-ed on my jour-ney, Start-ed to that per-fect
Hum
knees; And I cried out to my Sav-ior, Good Lord,
home; I'm not ev-er turn-ing backward; And I
CHORUS
save me if you please. I've got heaven in my view, yes, Lawdy, My
nev-er-more will roam.
jour-ney I pur-sue, Start-ed to that
hal-le-lu-jah, I have
1
2
ci-ty, Heav-en in my view.
Lord, And I've got oh, Law-dy, view.

No. 7 Whisper My Name In Prayer

L. G. P.

Copyright, 1937, by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co.

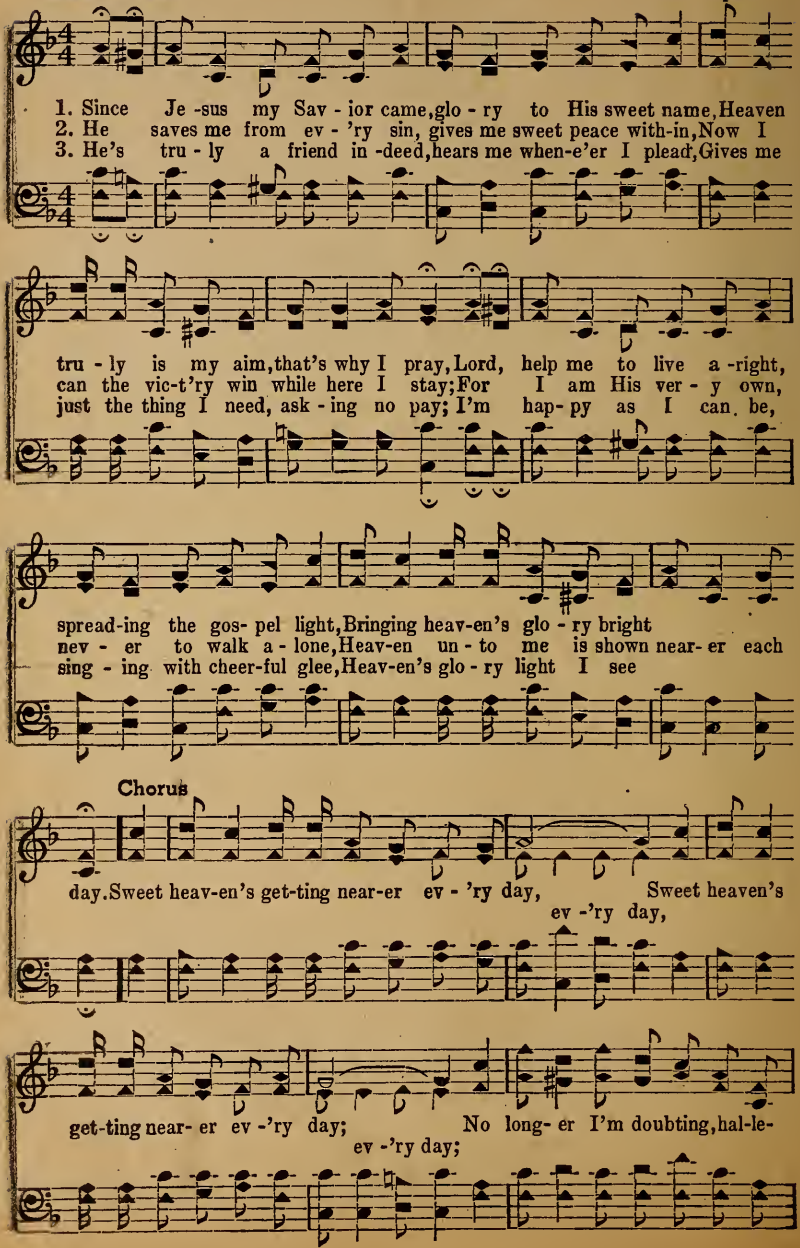
LUTHER G. PRESLEY


1. When you steal.....a - way to Je - sus,(steal a-way to Jesus,)There to
2. When you kneel...each day to thank Him,(kneel each day to thank Him)For the
3. When you cross.... to yon - der ci - ty,(cross to yon-der ci - ty,)Leav-ing
tell ..... Him all your care;(your care;)As you talk.... to Him in
kless - - ings that you share;(you share;)Don't forget.. how much I
me..... in deep de-spair;(de-spair;) As you clasp.... the hand of
D.S.—Ask the Lord..... in love to
se - cret,(talk to Him in se - cret,)
love Him,(don't forget I love Him,)
Je - sus,(clasp the hand of Je - sus,)
Whisper my name.....
Whisper my name,..... whisper my
guide me,(ask the Lord to guide me,)
Fine Chorus
..... in prayer.
name
Whis - per my name,.....speak it
Whisper my name,..... speak it gent - ly all
gent - ly,
way,
Tell Him my load is hard to bear;.....
Tell Him my load.....
is hard to bear;
D. S.

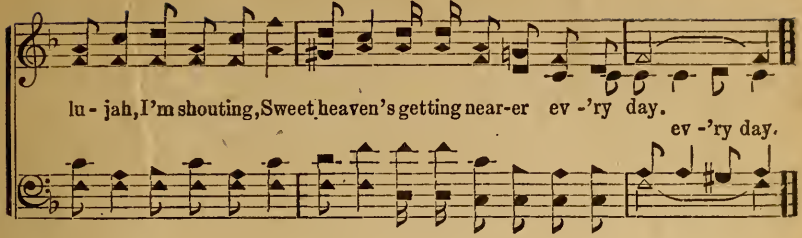
No. 8 Heaven's Getting Nearer

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

Adger M. Pace — in "Super Specials No. 3" — G. T. Speer


1. Since Je -sus my Sav - ior came, glo - ry to His sweet name, Heaven
2. He saves me from ev - 'ry sin, gives me sweet peace with-in, Now I
3. He's tru - ly a friend in -deed, hears me when-e'er I plead, Gives me
tru - ly is my aim, that's why I pray, Lord, help me to live a -right,
can the vic-t'ry win while here I stay; For I am His ver - y own,
just the thing I need, ask - ing no pay; I'm hap - py as I can be,
spread-ing the gos- pel light, Bringing heav-en's glo - ry bright
nev - er to walk a - lone, Heav-en un - to me is shown near- er each
sing - ing with cheer-ful glee, Heav-en's glo - ry light I see
Chorus
day. Sweet heav-en's get-ting near-er ev - 'ry day,
Sweet heaven's ev -'ry day,
get-ting near- er ev -'ry day;
No long- er I'm doubting, hal-le-
ev -'ry day;

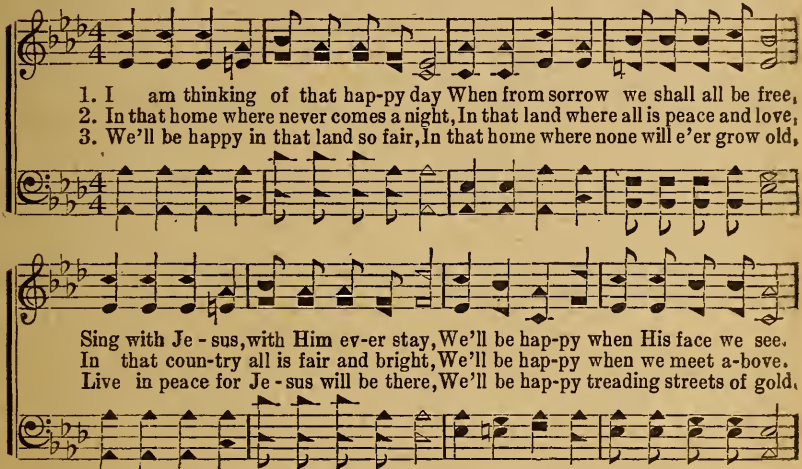
Heaven's Getting Nearer



No. 9 We'll Be Happy

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

J. H. H. in "Super Specials No. 3" J. H. Holley


1. I am thinking of that hap-py day When from sorrow we shall all be free,
2. In that home where never comes a night, In that land where all is peace and love,
3. We'll be happy in that land so fair, In that home where none will e'er grow old,
Sing with Je - sus, with Him ev-er stay, We'll be hap-py when His face we see.
In that coun-try all is fair and bright, We'll be hap-py when we meet a-bove.
Live in peace for Je - sus will be there, We'll be hap-py treading streets of gold.

Chorus
When we all get there, Mas-ter we shall see,
We'll be hap-py Our dear Lord and
All the joys of heav-en we shall share, We'll be happy there e-ter-nal - ly.

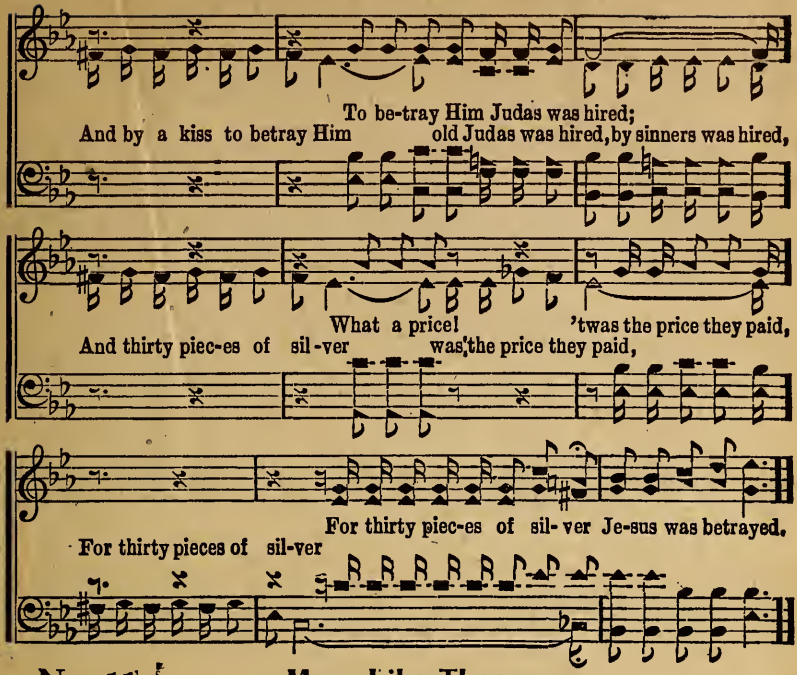
No. 10 For Thirty Pieces of Silver

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

E. H. W. in "Highest Praise" Eugene H. Whitt

1. Old Ju - das made some "eas-y mon-ey," be-tray- ing Christ the Lord,
2. My broth-er, when old Sa-tan tempts you with sin and all its charm,
3. Dear friends, be-ware of "eas - y mon-ey," don't take it when in doubt,
But found he did not want to keep it—'tis writ - ten in God's word—
Just have a lit - tle talk with Je - sus, He'll keep you from all harm;
Re - mem-ber Sa -tan and his forc - es will try to buy you out;
And when he of - fered to re - turn it and sor - row - ful - ly found
Don't fol - low af - ter world-ly pleasures, don't tread the path of doubt,
Old Ju - das lis -tened to the wrong crowd, an aw - ful thing to do;
The oth - ers did not want it, ei - ther, he threw it on the ground.
Lest you be - come an - oth - er Ju - das and sell the Sav - ior out.
Let's keep a - way from sin - ful plac - es, lest we should sell out, too.
Chorus
Christ the Lord, the wrong conspired,
To cru - ci - fy the dear Sav-ior the wrong conspired,

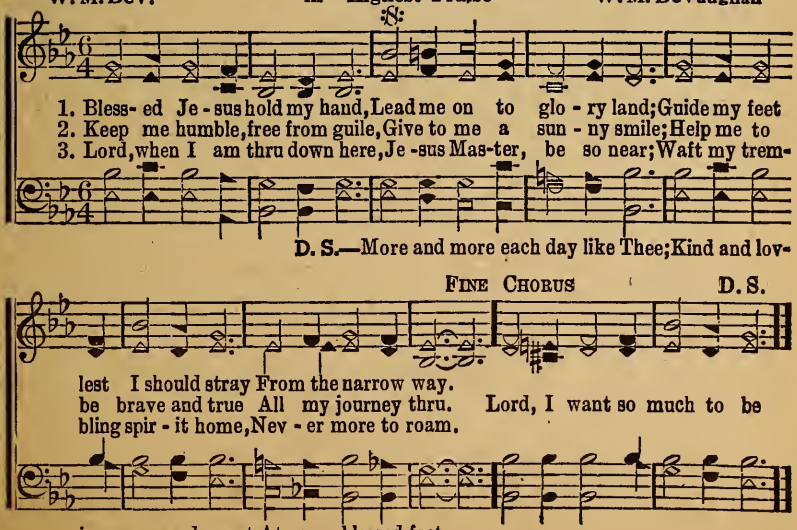
For Thirty Pieces of Silver


To be-tray Him Judas was hired;
And by a kiss to betray Him old Judas was hired, by sinners was hired,
What a price! 'twas the price they paid,
And thirty piec-es of sil-ver was the price they paid,
For thirty piec-es of sil-ver Je-sus was betrayed.
For thirty pieces of sil-ver

No. 11 More Like Thee

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

W. M. DeV. in "Highest Praise" W. M. DeVaughan


1. Bless-ed Je-sus hold my hand, Lead me on to glo-ry land; Guide my feet
2. Keep me humble, free from guile, Give to me a sun-ny smile; Help me to
3. Lord, when I am thru down here, Je-sus Mas-ter, be so near; Waft my trem-
D. S.—More and more each day like Thee; Kind and lov-
FINE CHORUS
D. S.
lest I should stray From the narrow way.
be brave and true All my journey thru. Lord, I want so much to be
bling spir-it home, Nev-er more to roam.
ing, pure and sweet At your blessed feet.

No. 12

On the Road to Canaan's Land

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

F. E. H. in "Highest Praise" Floyd E. Hunter

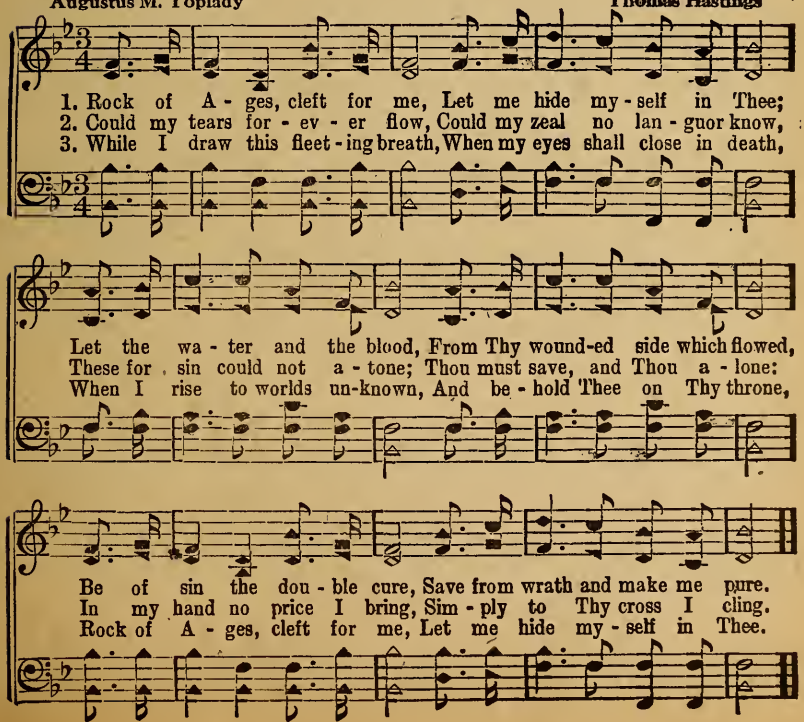
1. I was once.....in bond-age lost, in bond-age lost, But Christ the
2. When I looked.....to Him in faith, to Him in faith, He took a-
3. All my fears.....and doubts are gone, my doubts are gone, For He will
Lord.....de - liv - ered me, de - liv - ered me; On the
way.....my sin and shame, my sin and shame; Now I
hold.....my trust - ing hand, my trust - ing hand; He will
road.....to Ca-naan's land, to Ca - naan's land, I walk with
sing.....glad praise to Him, glad praise to Him, And hon - or
guide.....me safe - ly home, He'll guide me home, To Ca-naan's
Chorus
Him.....who set me free, who set me free.
give.....to His great name, His ho - ly name.
fair.....and hap - py land, the glo - ry land. I'm on the
I'm on the road to Ca-naan's land, Where the saved will dwell in
road to Canaan's land,

On the Road to Canaan's Land

peace for ev - er-more;
for ev-er-more; By faith I hold
By faith I hold the Sav-ior's
the Savior's hand, He will guide me
hand,
on-ward
to fair Canaan's shore,
fair Canaan's shore.

No. 13 Rock of Ages

Augustus M. Toplady — Thomas Hastings


1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan - guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flowed,
These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone:
When I rise to worlds un-known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,
Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

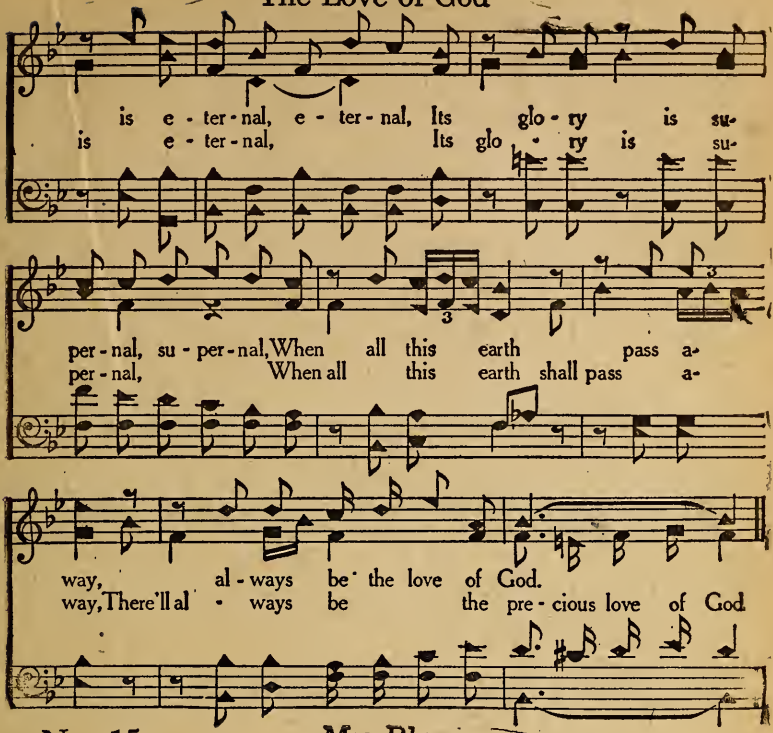
No. 14 The Love of God

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps Quartet Music Co., Inc.

V. B. E. in "Supreme Joy" V. B. (Vep) Ellis

1. The love of God has been ex-tend-ed to a fall-en race;
2. It goes be-neath the deep-est stain that sin could ev-er leave;
3. The flow-ers bloom-ing in the spring, the heav-ens up a-bove,
Thru Christ, the Sav-ior of all men, there's hope in sav-ing grace. (sav-ing grace.)
Re-deem-ing souls to live a-gain, who will on Christ be-lieve. (will be-lieve.)
In si-lent dec-la-ra-tion bring the sto-ry of God's love. (matchless love.)
CHORUS
Love of God great-er far gold or
The love of God is great-er far than gold or
sil-ver ev-er could af-ford, Reaches past high-est
sil-ver It reach-es past the high-est
wealth af-ford,
star cov-ers, yes, it cov-ers all the world; Pow-er
star and cov-ers all the world; Its pow-er
cov-ers

The Love of God


is e - ter - nal, e - ter - nal, Its glo - ry is su-
is e - ter - nal, Its glo - ry is su-
per - nal, su - per - nal, When all this earth pass a-
per - nal, When all this earth shall pass a-
way, al - ways be the love of God.
way, There'll al - ways be the pre - cious love of God

No. 15 My Plea

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps Quartet Music Co., Inc.

Bob Bacon in "Supreme Joy" R. W. Barnette

1. My stay down here will not be long, I soon shall sing my fi - nal song;
2. The things on earth that I hold dear, Will fade with time and dis - ap - pear;
3. The ones I love down here be - low, May weep when I am called to go;
But this my pray'r when I must leave, My soul, O Lord, wilt Thou re-ceive?
I on - ly ask to live with Thee, Where joys will last e - ter - nal - ly.
But grant, dear Lord, that they may come, And share with me that heav'nly home.

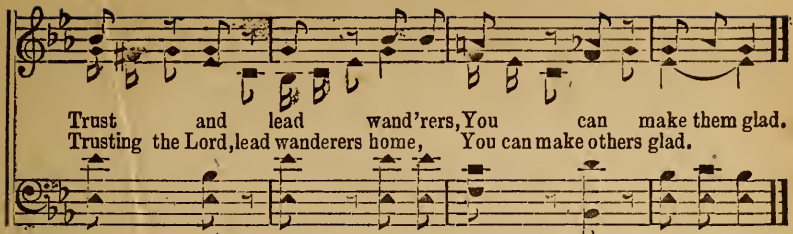
No. 16 Make Your Life Brighter

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

B. B. Edmiaston Cho. W. W. in "Highest Praise" Wilbur Wilson

1. Hear the Lord's call un - to us all, An-swer His plea to - day;
2. Close by your side lost ones a-bide, Tell them of sav - ing love;
3. Go ye to - day, do not de-lay, Swift - ly our years go by;
En - ter the field, great is the yield, Bear the ripe sheaves a-way.
Trusting His word, show them the Lord, Point them to heav'n a-bove.
Give Him your all, an - swer the call, Say - ing, Lord, here am I.
CHORUS
Make your life brighter, Sing on your way, hap - py,
Make your life brighter, go-ing your way, Singing each day, hap-py and gay,
Send out bright sunshine, Cheer the lone and sad;
Scat-ter- ing sunshine, drive a-way gloom, Cheering the lone and sad;
Tell love's news, show it, Help some-one who need you;
Tell the glad news in broth-er-ly mode, Lighten some load on the long road;

Make Your Life Brighter

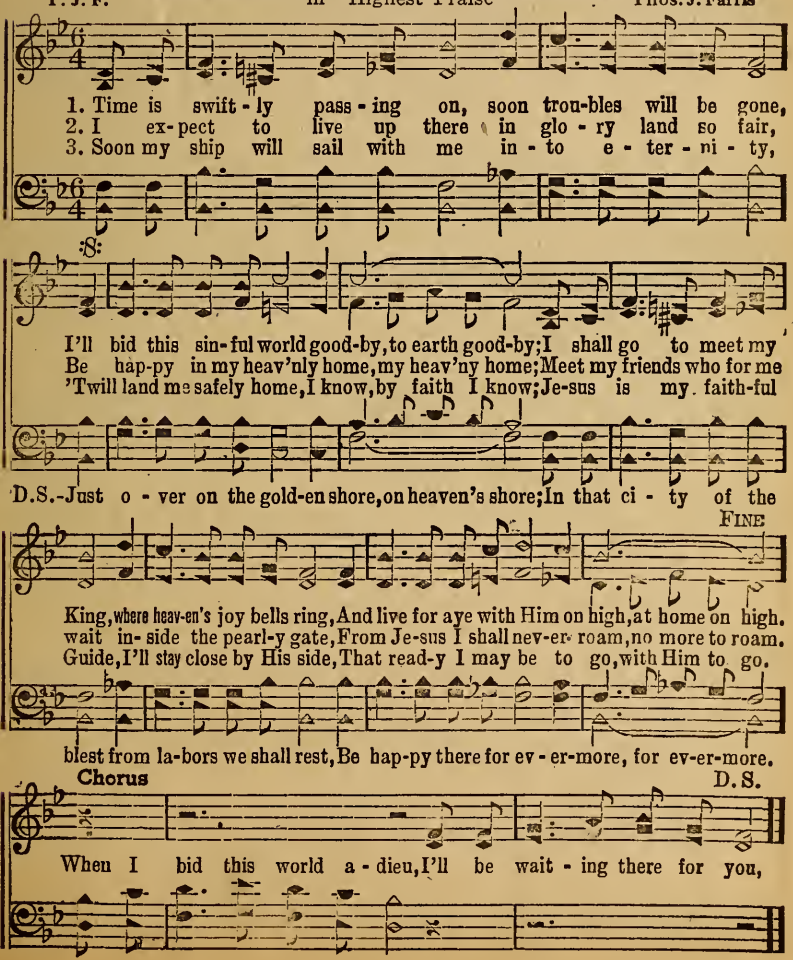


No. 17 When I Bid This World Adieu

To my singing friends everywhere

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

T. J. F. in "Highest Praise" Thos. J. Farris


1. Time is swift - ly pass - ing on, soon trou-bles will be gone,
2. I ex-pect to live up there in glo - ry land so fair,
3. Soon my ship will sail with me in - to e - ter - ni - ty,
:S:
I'll bid this sin-ful world good-by, to earth good-by; I shall go to meet my
Be hap-py in my heav'nly home, my heav'ny home; Meet my friends who for me
'Twill land me safely home, I know, by faith I know; Je-sus is my faith-ful
D.S.-Just o - ver on the gold-en shore, on heaven's shore; In that ci - ty of the
FINE
King, where heav-en's joy bells ring, And live for aye with Him on high, at home on high.
wait in- side the pearl-y gate, From Je-sus I shall nev-er roam, no more to roam.
Guide, I'll stay close by His side, That read-y I may be to go, with Him to go.
blest from la-bors we shall rest, Be hap-py there for ev - er-more, for ev-er-more.
Chorus
D. S.
When I bid this world a - dieu, I'll be wait - ing there for you,

No. 18

Come Along With Me

Copyright, 1952, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Solid Rock"

H. L. T. Henry L. Thompson

1. I'm on a jour-ney to the home in the sky,
2. Why don't you come a-long and jour-ney with me,
3. We'll be so hap-py as we trav-el a-long, hal-le-lu-jah,

Walk-ing with Christ my King; What joy He'll give us
Soon we'll reach heaven
my King; O glo-ry, Wel-come a-waits us

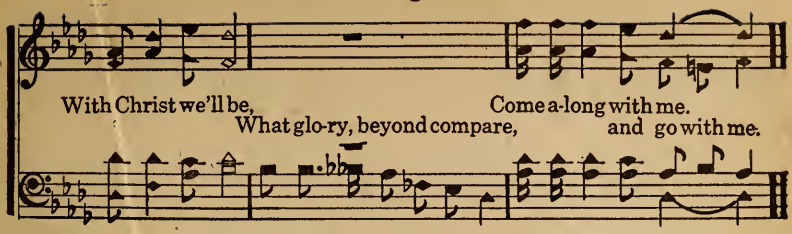
in the sweet bye and bye, Where home bells sweetly
from all sor-row made free,
in the fair land of song, hal-le-lu-jah,

CHORUS

ring. To my new home,
ring, ring, ring. Some morn-ing I'll slip a-way

No more to roam;
I'm go-ing up there to stay, We'll have a good time up there,

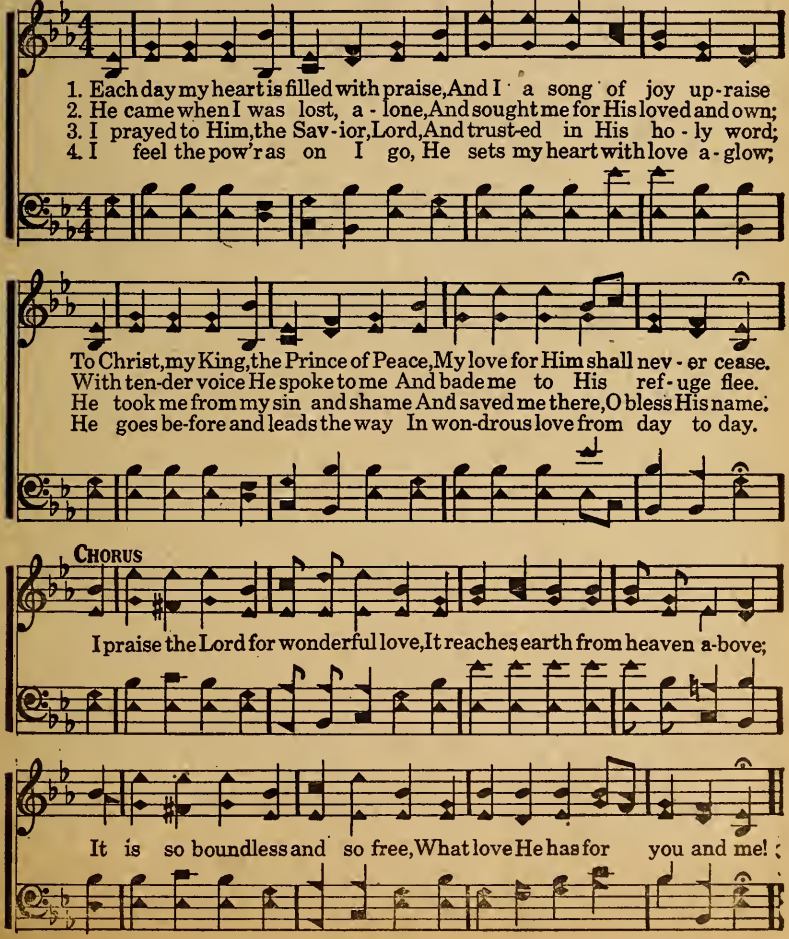
Come Along With Me



No. 19 O Love Of Christ

Copyright, 1952, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

Rev. Rupert Cravens in "Solid Rock" W. Lee Higgins


1. Each day my heart is filled with praise, And I a song of joy up-raise
2. He came when I was lost, a-lone, And sought me for His loved and own;
3. I prayed to Him, the Sav-ior, Lord, And trust-ed in His ho-ly word;
4. I feel the pow'r as on I go, He sets my heart with love a-glow;
To Christ, my King, the Prince of Peace, My love for Him shall nev-er cease.
With ten-der voice He spoke to me And bade me to His ref-uge flee.
He took me from my sin and shame And saved me there, O bless His name.
He goes be-fore and leads the way In won-drous love from day to day.
CHORUS
I praise the Lord for wonderful love, It reaches earth from heaven a-bove;
It is so boundless and so free, What love He has for you and me!

No. 20 Remember Me When You Pray

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

Rev. Alfred Barratt in "Star of Hope" W. Lee Higgins

Trio

1. While you are tread - ing life's rug-ged way Some-one is need-ing your
2. Man - y are help - less, your help they need, Anx-ious-ly wait-ing your
3. Out in the dark - ness, so lone and drear Man-y are walk-ing in
4. Man - y are wea - ry with none to guide, Comfort the lone-ly ones
prayer to - day; O - ver and o - ver you hear them say,
lov - ing deed; Bur-dened with sor - row, in sore dis - may, Will you re-
doubt and fear; Friend-less and hope-less you hear them say,
by your side; Some-one is need - ing your prayer to-day,
Chorus
mem-ber me when you pray? Will you re - mem-ber me when you pray?
Will you re - mem-ber me night and day? Let your light shine on my
lone - ly way, Will you re - mem - ber me when you pray?

No. 21 Jesus is Coming Back Again

Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

B. I. C. in "Humble Hearts" B. I. Cline

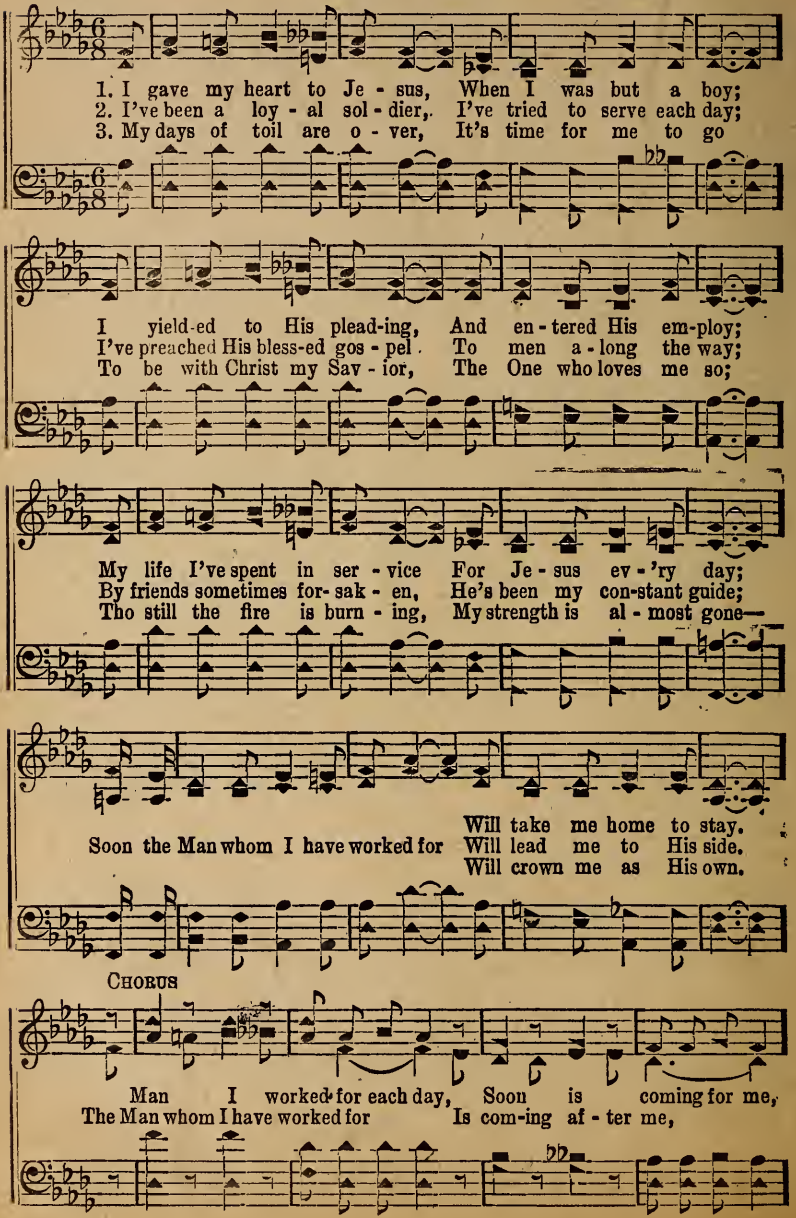
1. Je - sus came to this world to save the lost, To res - cue drift-ing souls
2. Meek-ly He took our place on Cal - va - ry, Bear-ing the cross of shame
3. Get read - y! for the day is draw-ing nigh, When we be - hold the Lord
by e-vil tossed, and broken; To heal the race from sin, He paid the cost,
for you and me, He suffered, He broke the bonds of sin to make us free,
up in the sky, de-scend-ing, The saints will rise and bid this world goodbye,
Fine Chorus
Je - sus is com-ing back a - gain. Je-sus is coming,
He's coming a-gain. He is
coming in glo - ry, Com-ing to earth in pow'r to reign;
soon He's He will reign
D.S.
We'll rise to meet Him, with saints we'll greet Him,
for - ev - er; meet Him, greet Him,

No. 22 The Man Whom I Have Worked For

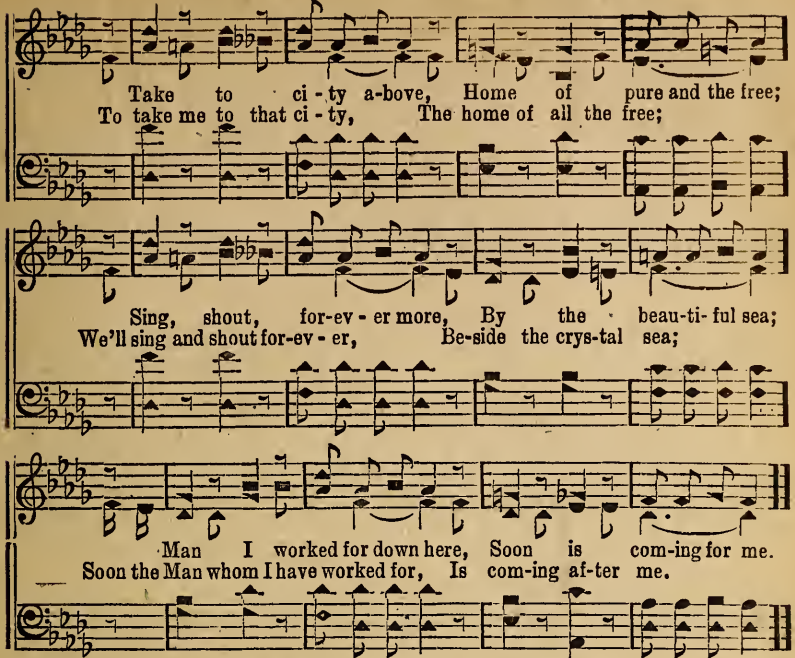
From a testimony of an aged minister

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

L. R. C. in "Garden of Melody" Rev. LeRoy Carver


1. I gave my heart to Je - sus, When I was but a boy;
2. I've been a loy - al sol - dier, I've tried to serve each day;
3. My days of toil are o - ver, It's time for me to go
I yield-ed to His plead-ing, And en - tered His em-ploy;
I've preached His bless-ed gos - pel To men a - long the way;
To be with Christ my Sav - ior, The One who loves me so;
My life I've spent in ser - vice For Je - sus ev - 'ry day;
By friends sometimes for- sak - en, He's been my con-stant guide;
Tho still the fire is burn - ing, My strength is al - most gone—
Soon the Man whom I have worked for
Will take me home to stay.
Will lead me to His side.
Will crown me as His own.
CHORUS
Man I worked for each day, Soon is coming for me,
The Man whom I have worked for Is com-ing af - ter me,

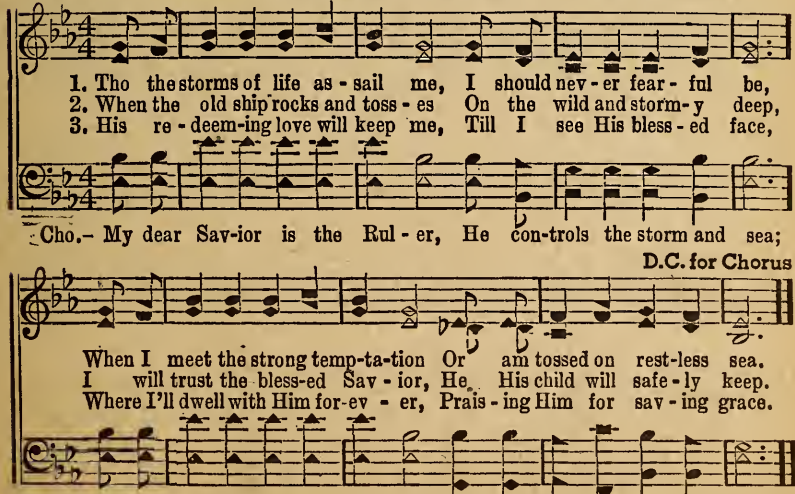
The Man Whom I Have Worked For


Take to ci - ty a-bove, Home of pure and the free;
To take me to that ci - ty, The home of all the free;
Sing, shout, for-ev - er more, By the beau-ti- ful sea;
We'll sing and shout for-ev - er, Be-side the crys-tal sea;
Man I worked for down here, Soon is com-ing for me.
Soon the Man whom I have worked for, Is com-ing af-ter me.

No. 23. My Savior Cares for Me

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

P. S. in "Garden of Melody" Pauline Speagle


1. Tho the storms of life as - sail me, I should nev - er fear - ful be,
2. When the old ship rocks and toss - es On the wild and storm- y deep,
3. His re - deem-ing love will keep me, Till I see His bless - ed face,
Cho.- My dear Sav-ior is the Rul - er, He con-trols the storm and sea;
D.C. for Chorus
When I meet the strong temp-ta-tion Or am tossed on rest-less sea.
I will trust the bless-ed Sav - ior, He His child will safe - ly keep.
Where I'll dwell with Him for-ev - er, Prais - ing Him for sav - ing grace.
He can keep me from all dan - ger, And I know He cares for me.

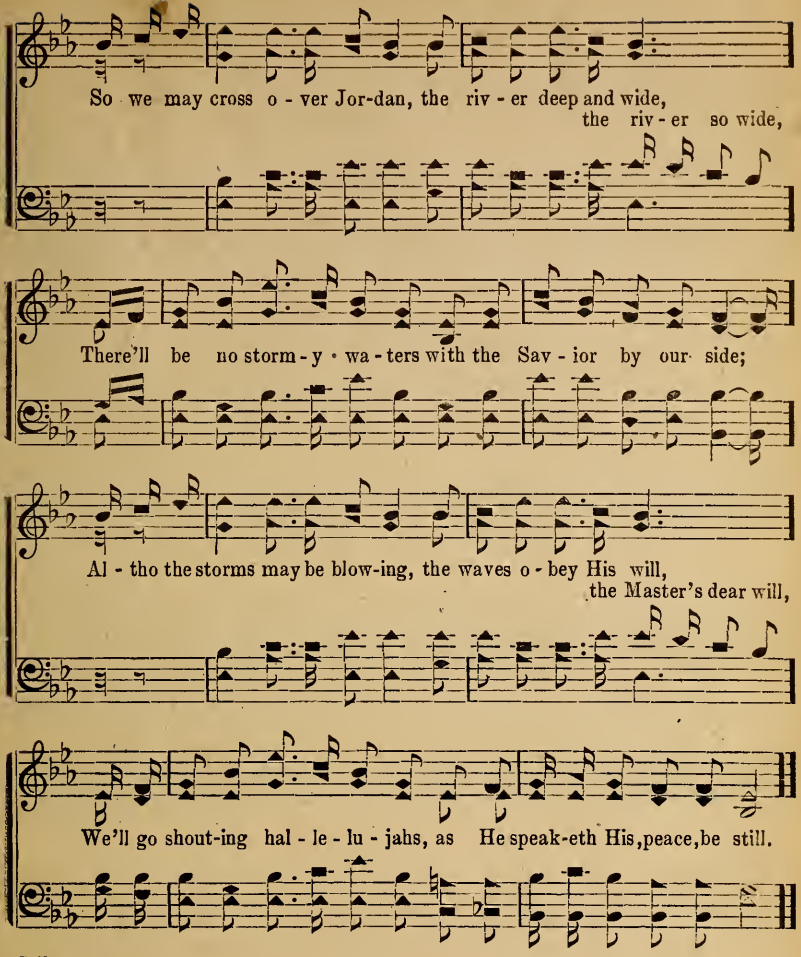
No. 24 The River We Must Gross

Copyright, 1942, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

W. W. C. in "Lasting Peace" W. W. Combs

1. Jor-dan is a riv - er we all must cross, Roll-ing so wide and
2. Do not try to steer your barque all a - lone, If you'd be safe, with
3. Jordan's chil - ly wa - ters will have no chill, For the re-deemed He
roll - ing so swift; Jor-dan's rag - ing wa - ters will roll and toss,
Je - sus a - bide, Take Him in your ves - sel, make it His own,
call - eth His own; Christ will bear them safe - ly and peace in - still,
Chorus
Ev - 'ry lost soul to sor - row will drift.
Then you'll land safe - ly o - ver the tide. We will make read - y,
Yes, He will take His chil - dren all home.
read - y to go, read - y to join with loved ones we'll know; Jesus is the
pi - lot, the trans-port, too, and He will safe - ly car - ry us thru,

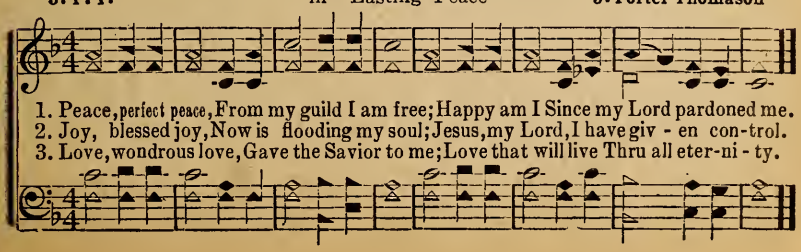
The River We Must Cross


So we may cross o - ver Jor-dan, the riv - er deep and wide,
the riv - er so wide,
There'll be no storm - y - wa - ters with the Sav - ior by our side;
Al - tho the storms may be blow-ing, the waves o - bey His will,
the Master's dear will,
We'll go shout-ing hal - le - lu - jahs, as He speak-eth His, peace, be still.

No. 25 Peace, Joy and Love

Copyright, 1942, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

J. P. T. in "Lasting Peace" J. Porter Thomason

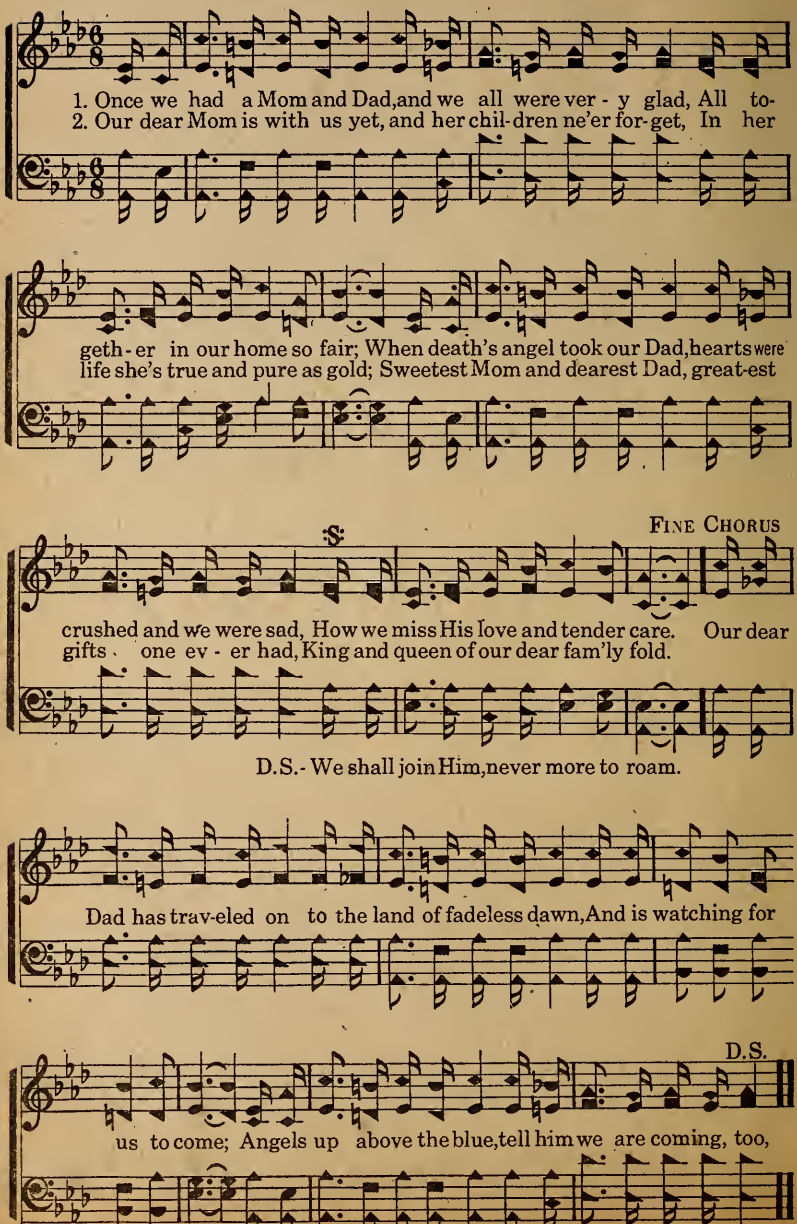

1. Peace, perfect peace, From my guild I am free; Happy am I Since my Lord pardoned me.
2. Joy, blessed joy, Now is flooding my soul; Jesus, my Lord, I have giv - en con-trol.
3. Love, wondrous love, Gave the Savior to me; Love that will live Thru all eter-ni - ty.

No. 26 Our Mom and Dad

(In memory of my Dad, Isaiah Bowers who passed away in 1926)

Copyright, 1953, by Grace (Bowers) Lockmiller

G. B. L. Grace (Bowers) Lockmiller


1. Once we had a Mom and Dad, and we all were ver - y glad, All to-
2. Our dear Mom is with us yet, and her chil-dren ne'er for-get, In her
geth - er in our home so fair; When death's angel took our Dad, hearts were
life she's true and pure as gold; Sweetest Mom and dearest Dad, great-est
FINE CHORUS
crushed and we were sad, How we miss His love and tender care. Our dear
gifts one ev - er had, King and queen of our dear fam'ly fold.
D.S. - We shall join Him, never more to roam.
Dad has trav-eled on to the land of fadeless dawn, And is watching for
D.S.
us to come; Angels up above the blue, tell him we are coming, too,

No. 27 Mother, I'm Coming Home

Copyright, 1953, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Celestial Songs"

J. B. C. J. B. Coats

1. 'Twas late one evening, the sun was low, When Mother left us to out-ward
2. She had a shepherd, 'twas Christ the Lord, Who made the jour-ney with staff and
3. The gold and sil-ver of all the land Can't buy the pic-ture at my com-
go; The tears were fall-ing from eyes so blue, But she was smil-ing
rod; Death had no ter-ror as she passed on To be in heav-en
mand, Be-cause of Moth-er, the path she trod, I'm on my jour-ney
CHORUS
for me and you. Moth-er, Mother, wait for me in-side the gate,
her home, sweet home.
to be with God. O Moth-er,
Coming, coming, coming home, coming home; An-gels, an-gels
I'm coming, O an-gels,
with my pre-cious Mother wait, Coming, com-ing, com-ing home.
I'm com-ing,

No. 28 God Shall Wipe Away All Tears

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co.

J. R. Baxter, Jr., sug. W. H. D. in "Super Specials" Wesley H. Daniel

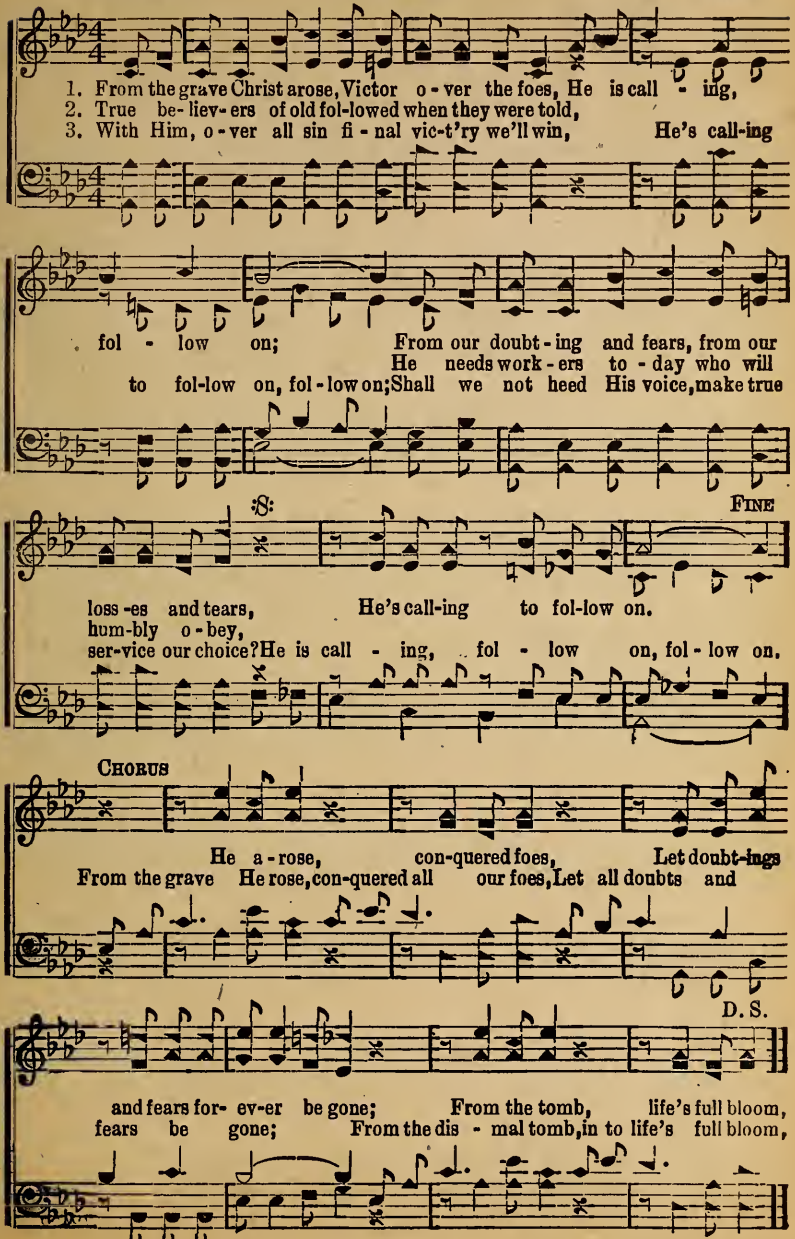
1. When we reach that home and lay our bur-dens down,
2. When the pearl-y gates un-fold for you and me,
3. When we sweet-ly sing with all that ransomed throng,
God shall wipe a-way all tears;
When we join the saints and wear a robe and crown,
When we see the Christ who set the cap-tive free,
No more partings come to mar that hap-py song,
Chorus
God shall wipe a-way all tears.
God shall wipe a-way all the
tears from ev-'ry eye,
Give us joy for all our fears;
When we meet Him
in that home be-yond the sky,
God shall wipe a-way all tears.

No. 29

He Is Calling, Follow On

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

B. B. Edmiaston in "Boundless Love" A. O. Dunlap


1. From the grave Christ arose, Victor o - ver the foes, He is call - ing,
2. True be- liev- ers of old fol-lowed when they were told,
3. With Him, o - ver all sin fi - nal vic-t'ry we'll win, He's call-ing
fol - low on; From our doubt - ing and fears, from our
He needs work - ers to - day who will
to fol-low on, fol - low on; Shall we not heed His voice, make true
FINE
loss -es and tears, He's call-ing to fol-low on.
hum-bly o - bey,
ser-vice our choice? He is call - ing, fol - low on, fol - low on.
CHORUS
He a - rose, con-quered foes, Let doubt-ings
From the grave He rose, con-quered all our foes, Let all doubts and
D. S.
and fears for- ev-er be gone; From the tomb, life's full bloom,
fears be gone; From the dis - mal tomb, in to life's full bloom,

No. 30 Have You Really Been a Friend to Him?

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

A. E. B. in "Garden of Melody" Albert E. Brumley

1. Do you live a life that's true for the One who died for you?
2. When you sit a-lone and pray at the end of ev-'ry day Have you
3. Are you walk-ing with the Lord ac-cord-ing to His word?
real-ly been a friend to Him? Have the deeds that you have done
Have you brave-ly faced the task,
Have you tried and tried a-gain
:S:
FINE
been for Christ the bless-ed One?
done the things He kind-ly asked? Have you real-ly been a friend to Him?
for some pre-cious souls to win?
Chorus
Have you real-ly been a friend to Je-sus? Do you fal-ter when the
D. S.
path-way is dim? Have you real-ly stood the test, have you real-ly done your best?

No. 31 Time

Copyright, 1953, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

Melvin Hoffeditz — in "Celestial Songs" — B. B. Edmiaston

1. T is for tri - als that all of us face, From the be - gin - ning to
2. I, for the in - vi - ta - tions we have had, To come to Je - sus and
3. M is for moth - er, who taught us to love, If she has left us, let's
4. E, for e - ter - ni - ty, where we shall be When time is o - ver for

end of our race; Al - so for tears that in grief here we shed, Long - ing for
al - ways be glad; Then, for our in - ter - est shown in the lost, Work - ing to
meet her a - bove; Then, 'tis for Mas - ter, our won - der - ful Lord, Let us be
you and for me; Will all we've done be left here when we go, Or have we

CHORUS

joy in the land just a - head. To - day in this world is ours, 'Twill
win them and counting no cost.
faith - ful and true to His word.
treas - ures in heav - en to know? just to - day,

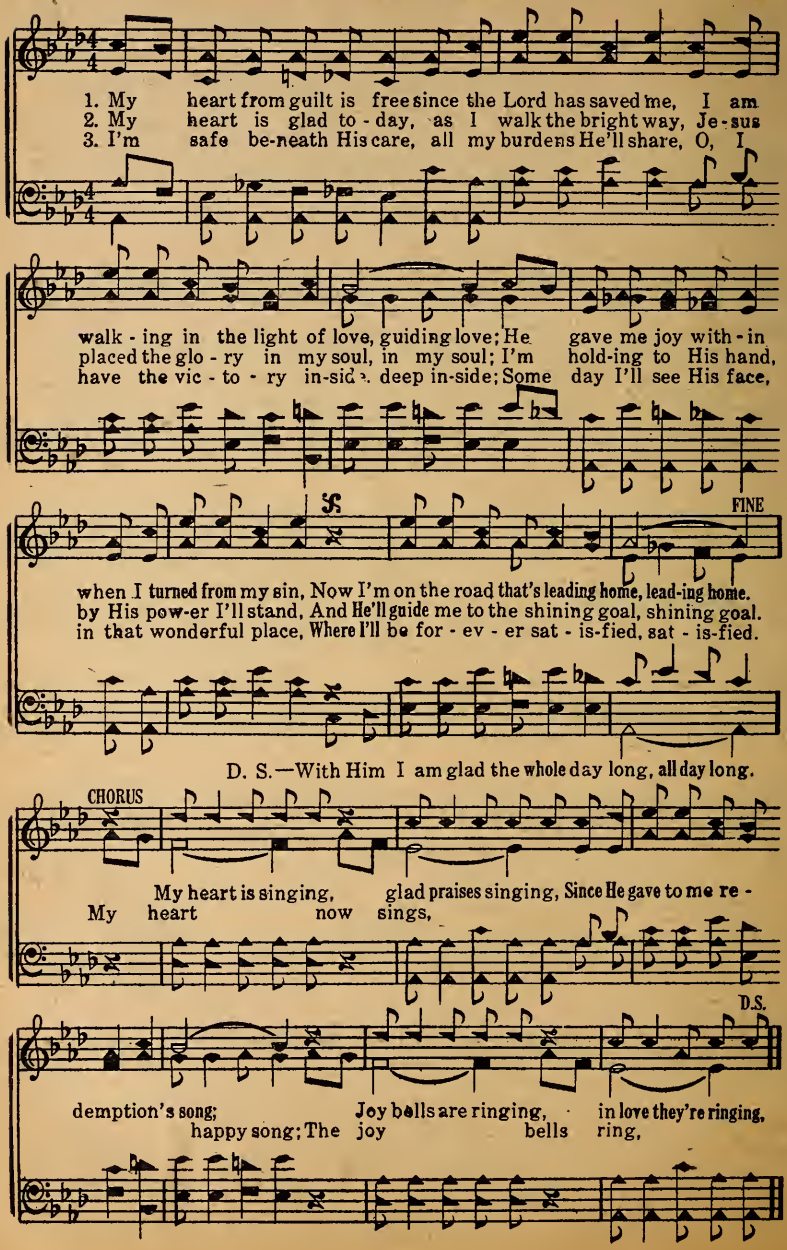
fade, like the flow'rs; To Je - - - - - sus we
fast a - way, beau - ti - ful flow'rs Je - sus, Christ Je - sus,

owe it all, To - mor - row will be too late to call.
for mer - cy to call.

No. 32 My Heart is Singing

Copyright, 1953, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Celestial Songs"

W. A. S. W. ALLAN SIMS


1. My heart from guilt is free since the Lord has saved me, I am
2. My heart is glad to - day, as I walk the bright way, Je - sus
3. I'm safe be-neath His care, all my burdens He'll share, O, I
walk - ing in the light of love, guiding love; He gave me joy with - in
placed the glo - ry in my soul, in my soul; I'm hold-ing to His hand,
have the vic - to - ry in-side, deep in-side; Some day I'll see His face,
FINE
when I turned from my sin, Now I'm on the road that's leading home, lead-ing home.
by His pow-er I'll stand, And He'll guide me to the shining goal, shining goal.
in that wonderful place, Where I'll be for - ev - er sat - is-fied, sat - is-fied.
D. S.—With Him I am glad the whole day long, all day long.
CHORUS
My heart is singing, glad praises singing, Since He gave to me re -
My heart now sings,
D.S.
demption's song; Joy bells are ringing, in love they're ringing,
happy song; The joy bells ring,

No. 33 I'm a Pilgrim On Earth

(In memory of my parents, James and Mary Clifton, and my grandson, Adrin Stephens.—V. S.)

Copyright, 1953, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

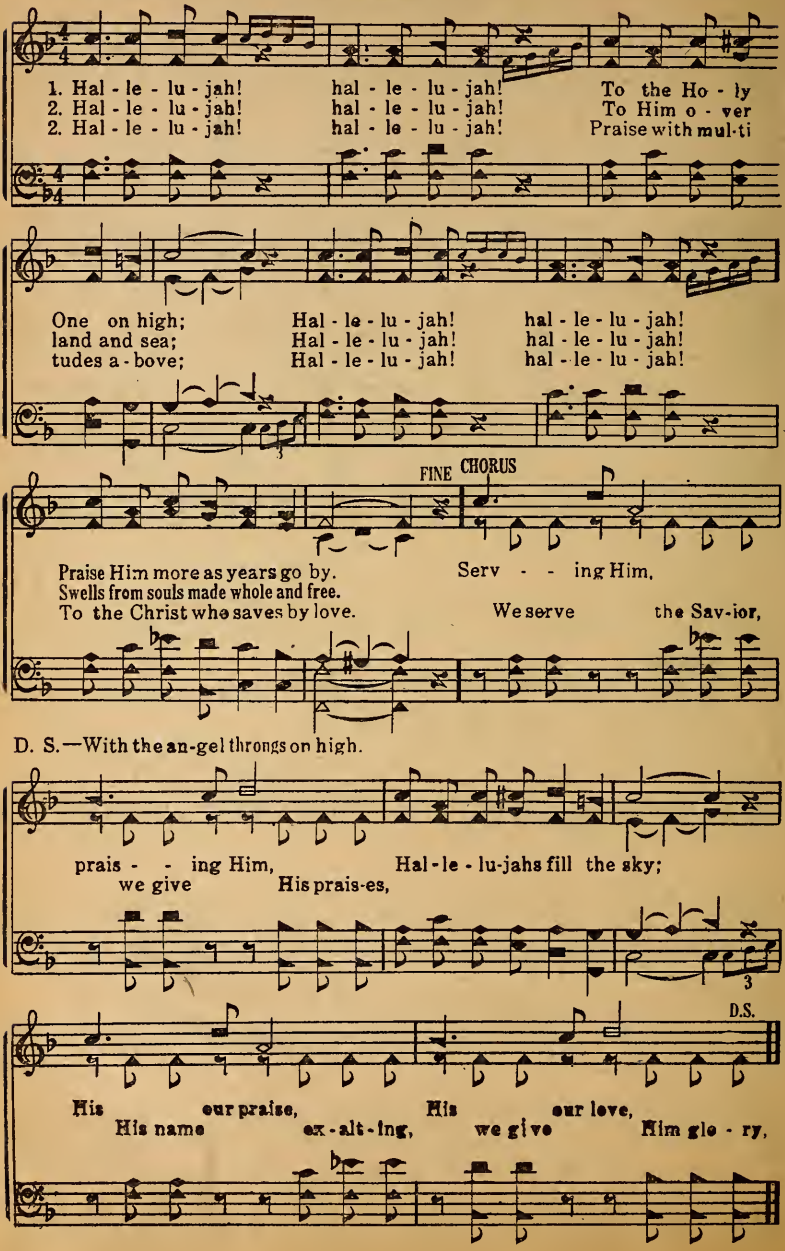
Mrs. Vernie Stephens in "Celestial Songs" B. B. Edmiaston

1. I re-mem-ber when first I found Je - sus, Pre-cious mem - o - ries
2. This old world has its trou-bles and tri - als, Hold-ing treas - ures of
3. I am go - ing to live with my Sav - ior, Where my loved ones will
4. O my friend, won't you come to the Sav - ior? He has died to re-
lin - ger to - day; How He spoke peace to me in my childhood,
diamonds and gold, But it can not hold souls of God's chil-dren,
wel - come me home; Streets are gold and the walls are of jas - per,
deem and make whole; He will give you full par - don and cleansing,
FINE CHORUS
And has guid - ed me safe on the way.
We'll live on in the heav - en - ly fold. I'm a pil-grim on earth,
No more sor - row or part - ings can come.
And will lead to the home of the soul.
D.S. - And with mil - lions His great name a - dore.
I am go - ing to heav-en, There to meet loved ones gone on be-
D.S.
fore, gone be - fore; But the first I would meet there is Je - sus,

No. 34 Serving and Praising Him

Copyright, 1953, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Celestial Songs"

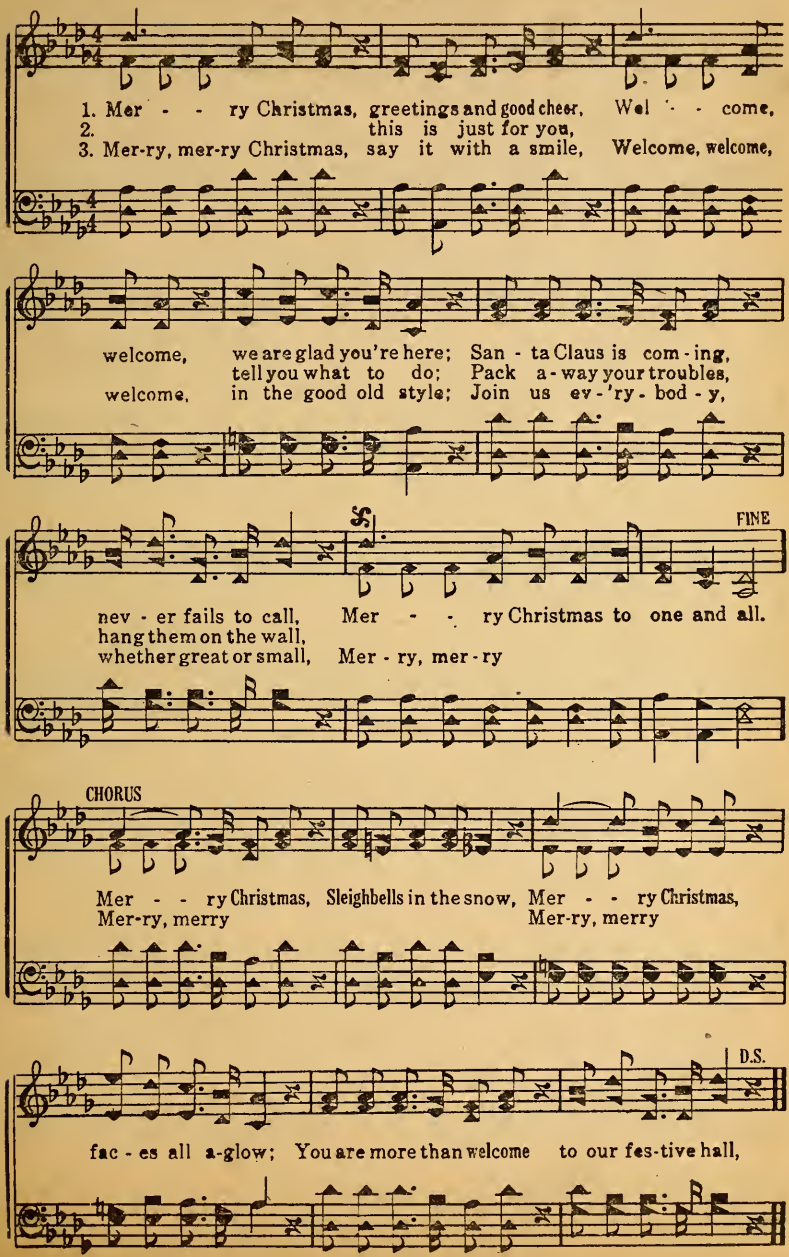
JAMES ROWE V. O. FOSSETT


1. Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! To the Ho - ly
2. Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! To Him o - ver
2. Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Praise with mul-ti
One on high; Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!
land and sea; Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!
tudes a - bove; Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!
FINE
CHORUS
Praise Him more as years go by. Serv - - ing Him,
Swells from souls made whole and free.
To the Christ who saves by love. We serve the Sav-ior,
D. S.—With the an-gel throngs on high.
prais - - ing Him, Hal-le - lu-jahs fill the sky;
we give His prais-es,
3
D.S.
His our praise, His our love,
His name ex-alt-ing, we give Him glo - ry,

No. 35 Merry Christmas

Copyright, 1953, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Celestial Songs"

L. G. P. LUTHER G. PRESLEY


1. Mer - - ry Christmas, greetings and good cheer, Wel - - come,
2. this is just for you,
3. Mer-ry, mer-ry Christmas, say it with a smile, Welcome, welcome,
welcome, we are glad you're here; San - ta Claus is com - ing,
tell you what to do; Pack a - way your troubles,
welcome, in the good old style; Join us ev - 'ry - bod - y,
FINE
nev - er fails to call, Mer - - ry Christmas to one and all.
hang them on the wall,
whether great or small, Mer - ry, mer - ry
CHORUS
Mer - - ry Christmas, Sleighbells in the snow, Mer - - ry Christmas,
Mer-ry, merry Mer-ry, merry
D.S.
fac - es all a-glow; You are more than welcome to our fes-tive hall,

No. 36 Since I Gave My Heart To Jesus

Copyright, 1953, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
In "Celestial Songs"

E. L. W. Elmer L. Ward

1. I was once a poor lost sin - ner, Far out in sin I strayed,
2. Since I gave my heart to Je - sus, I'm hap - py all day long;
3. I am hap - py now with Je - sus, Won-der - ful peace is mine;
But I heard the Sav - ior call - ing; I answered Him and prayed.
Now my soul is filled with glad - ness, I sing redemp-tion's song.
Won't you give your heart to Je - sus, And know this joy di - vine?
Then I gave my heart to Je - sus, O, what a hap - py day,
He has freed me from my sor - row, And healed my sin - sick soul,
O, my friend, there is no oth - er, On whom you can de-pend,
S:
FINE
For He filled my life with sun - shine, And rolled the clouds a - way.
Since I gave my heart to Je - sus, Joy bil-lows 'round me roll.
Won't you give your heart to Je - sus, He'll be your dear - est friend.
D.S.-If you'll give your heart to Je - sus, He'll - fill your heart with song.
CHORUS
D.S.
Since I gave my heart to Je - sus, I'm sing - ing all day long;

No. 37 Walking in the Way of Love

Copyright, 1953, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Celestial Songs"

Rev. RUPERT GRAVENS J. N. JOHNS

1. Walking in the way . . . . . of won-der-ful love,
2. Walking in the way . . . . . of glo-ry and pow'r,
3. Walking in the way . . . . . of promise so sweet,
Hav-ing fel-low-ship . . . . . di-vine;
Com-ing from the throne . . . . . of grace:
Fear-ing not the tempt-er's snare:
D. S.—Go-ing to my home a-bove;
Al-ways I am look-ing homeward a-bove.
Win-ning for my bless-ed Sav-ior each hour.
By and by I'll en-ter glo-ry com-plete.
He will lead the way . . . . . and nev-er I'll stray.
FINE
Go-ing there where man-sions shine.
I'll be blest in ev-'ry place.
Je-sus soon will take me there.
From the bless-ed King's high-way.
CHORUS
D.S.
Walk-ing on in love . . . . . in my Savior's love.

No. 38 Jesus Opened the Way

Copyright, 1953, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

Rev. Rupert Cravens in "Celestial Songs" W. Lee Higgins

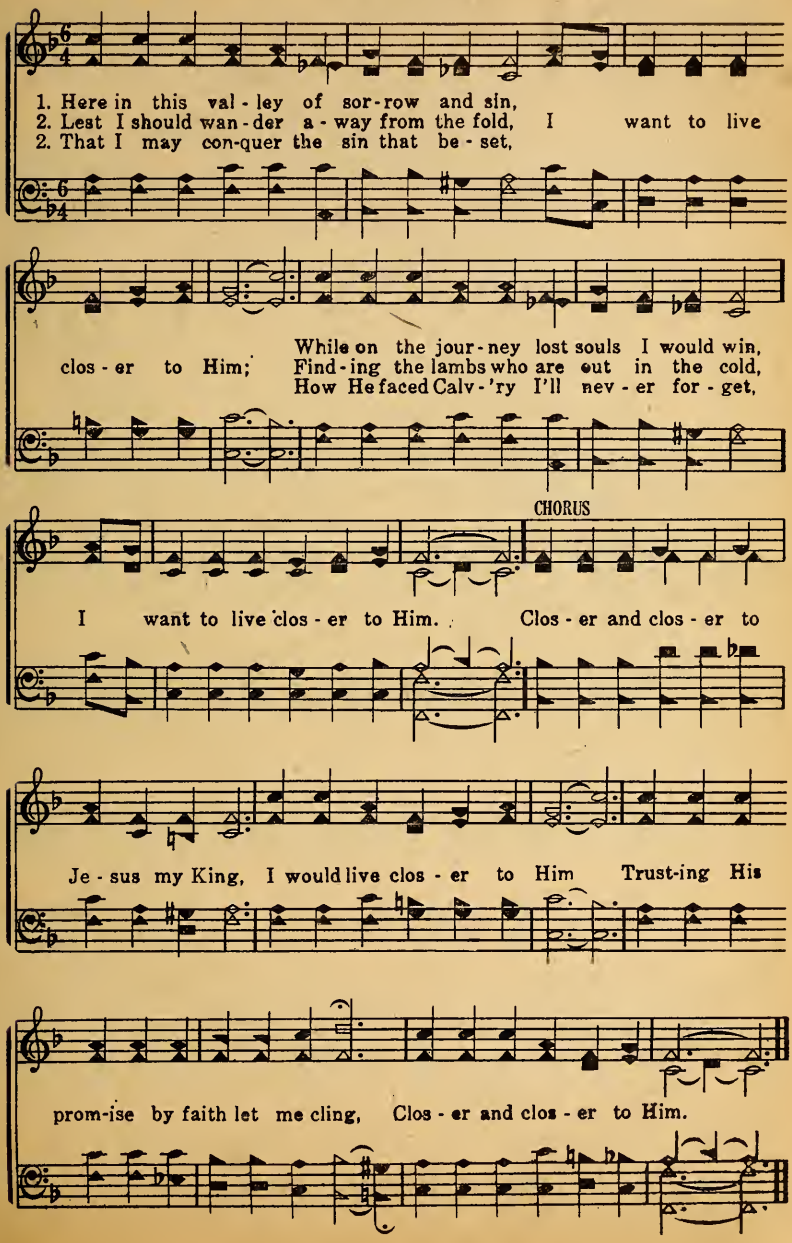
1. Far away from God and home in the darkness, I wandered on and
2. Then I heard a gen-tle voice sweetly call-ing, The Shepherd sought His
3. Come to-day and take the way Je-sus opened, He's seeking ev-'ry
on a-lone; Fast with-in the bonds of sin and so help-less, My
wand'ring sheep; I hastened un-to Him, tho un-wor-thy, He
soul to save; Now He of-fers un-to you His sal-va-tion, For
CHORUS
heart had sad and wea-ry grown.
brought me to His fold to keep. Je-sus o-pened up the way, hal-le-
you His pre-cious life He gave.
lu-jah, His grace di-vine abounds un-to me; Yes, He conquered
sin and death, hal-le-lu-jah, His blood has cleansed and made me free.

No. 39 Closer and Closer

To Stamps-Baxter Gospel Trio

Copyright, 1953, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

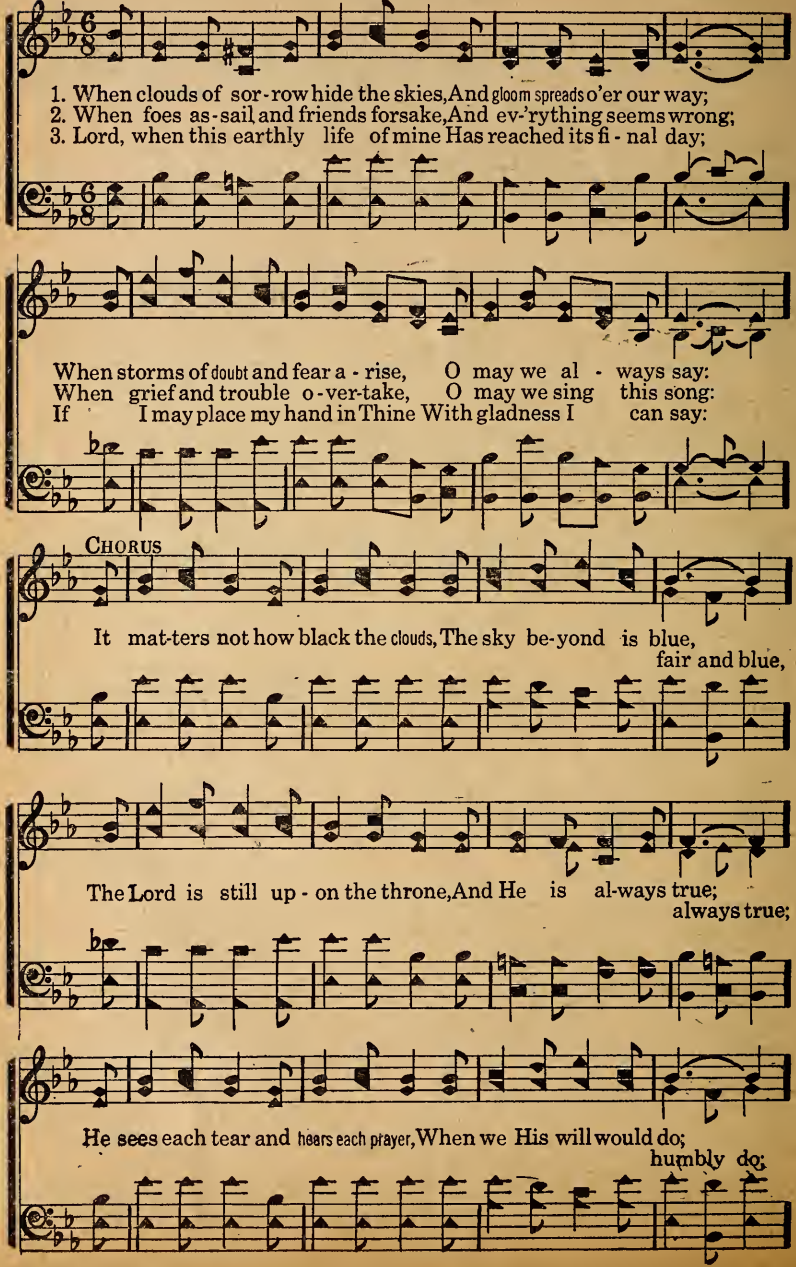
J. R. BAXTER, Jr. in "Celestial Songs" CHARLES B. ATKINS, Jr.


1. Here in this val - ley of sor - row and sin,
2. Lest I should wan - der a - way from the fold, I want to live
2. That I may con-quer the sin that be - set,
clos - er to Him;
While on the jour - ney lost souls I would win,
Find - ing the lambs who are out in the cold,
How He faced Calv - 'ry I'll nev - er for - get,
CHORUS
I want to live clos - er to Him. Clos - er and clos - er to
Je - sus my King, I would live clos - er to Him Trust-ing His
prom-ise by faith let me cling, Clos - er and clos - er to Him.

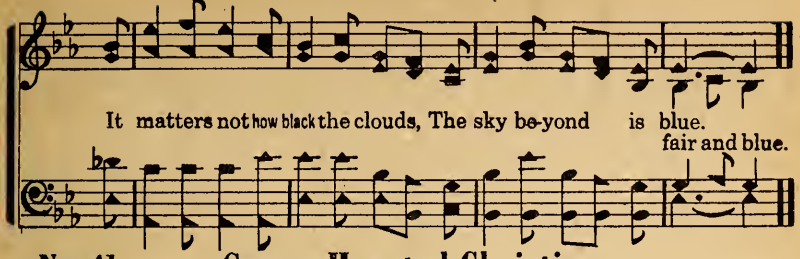
No. 40 Beyond the Clouds the Sky Is Blue

Copyright, 1953, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

A. H. F in "Celestial Songs" A. H. Flynn


1. When clouds of sor-row hide the skies, And gloom spreads o'er our way;
2. When foes as-sail and friends forsake, And ev-'rything seems wrong;
3. Lord, when this earthly life of mine Has reached its fi-nal day;
When storms of doubt and fear a-rise, O may we al-ways say:
When grief and trouble o-ver-take, O may we sing this song:
If I may place my hand in Thine With gladness I can say:
CHORUS
It mat-ters not how black the clouds, The sky be-yond is blue,
fair and blue,
The Lord is still up-on the throne, And He is al-ways true;
always true;
He sees each tear and hears each prayer, When we His will would do;
humbly do;

Beyond the Clouds the Sky Is Blue



No. 41 Sunny Hearted Christian

Copyright, 1953, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

Luther G. Presley — in "Celestial Songs" — W. M. DeVaughan

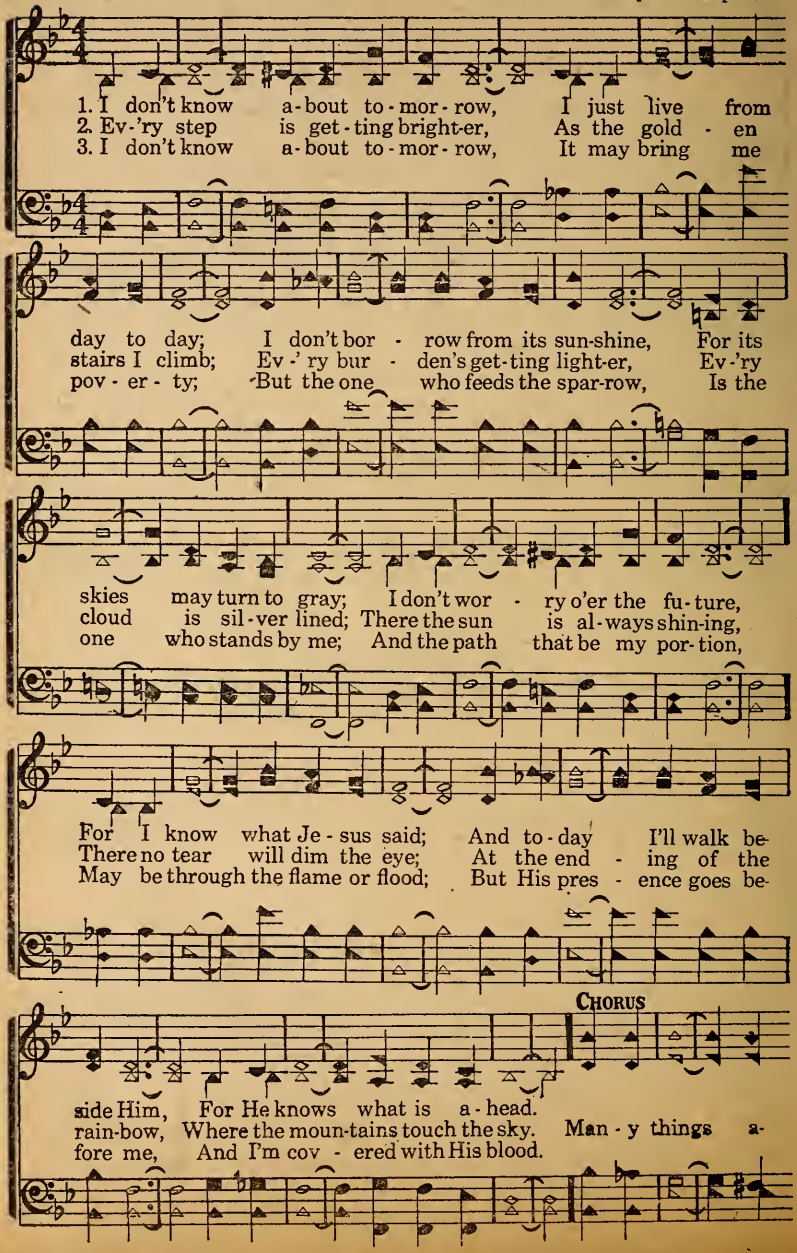
1. Walking with the Sav-ior, what-so-e'er be-tide, Sharing in His fa-vor,
2. Tho the way is drear-y, there is naught to fear, Love will keep you cheery,
3. Soon to-geth-er yonder, just across the foam, Where the heart is fonder,
S.
al-ways sat-is-fied; Giv-ing out the sto-ry of His love di-vine,
with the Sav-ior near; You can ban-ish sad-ness for the souls that pine,
saints will be at home; But we must keep mov-ing all a-long the line,
D.S.-Tell the lost of Je-sus and His love di-vine,
FINE
CHORUS
On the way to glo-ry, let your love-light shine.
Spread a lit-tle gladness, Sunny hearted Christian,
True to Je-sus proving, brightly shine.
Sun-ny hearted Christian,
D.S.
giv-ing out the light, Sun-ny heart-ed Christian, faith will end in sight;

No. 42 I Know Who Holds Tomorrow

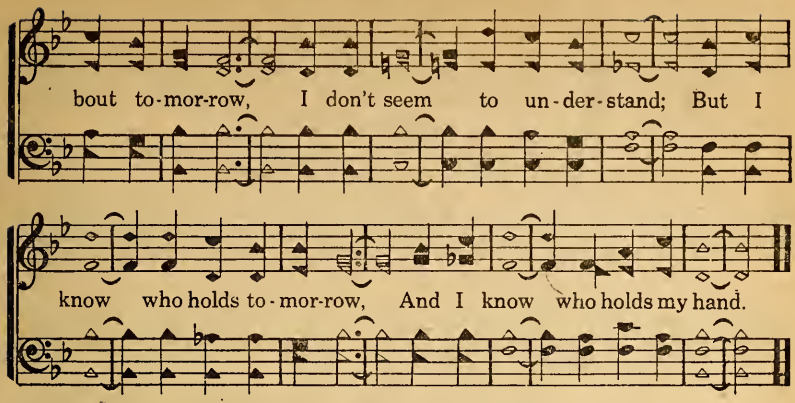
(But I know who holds my hand.)

Copyright, 1950, by Ira Stanphill

Words and Music by Ira Stanphill


1. I don't know a-bout to-mor-row, I just live from
2. Ev-'ry step is get-ting bright-er, As the gold - en
3. I don't know a-bout to-mor-row, It may bring me
day to day; I don't bor - row from its sun-shine, For its
stairs I climb; Ev-'ry bur - den's get-ting light-er, Ev-'ry
pov-er-ty; But the one who feeds the spar-row, Is the
skies may turn to gray; I don't wor - ry o'er the fu-ture,
cloud is sil-ver lined; There the sun is al-ways shin-ing,
one who stands by me; And the path that be my por-tion,
For I know what Je-sus said; And to-day I'll walk be-
There no tear will dim the eye; At the end - ing of the
May be through the flame or flood; But His pres - ence goes be-
CHORUS
side Him, For He knows what is a-head.
rain-bow, Where the moun-tains touch the sky. Man-y things a-
fore me, And I'm cov - ered with His blood.

I Know Who Holds Tomorrow



No. 43 This Little Light of Mine

Arr. Copyright, 1952, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Evangelistic Songs"

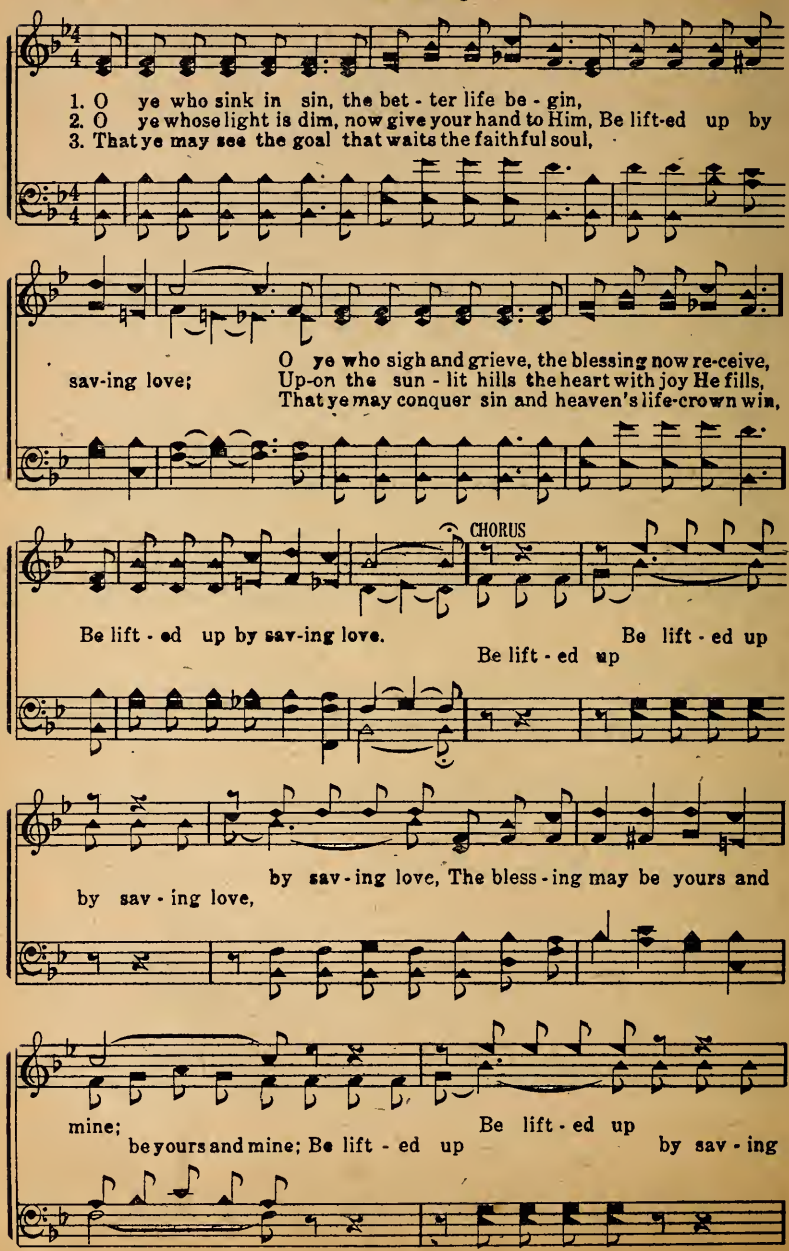
Arr. V. O. Fossett

1. This lit-tle light of mine, Yes,
2. Hide it un-der a bush-el? No, I'm gon-na let it shine;
3. Won't let Sa-tan blow it out,
4. Let it shine till Je-sus comes,
This lit-tle light of mine, Yes,
Hide it un-der a bush-el? No, I'm gon-na let it
Won't let Sa-tan blow it out,
Let it shine till Je-sus comes,
shine; Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

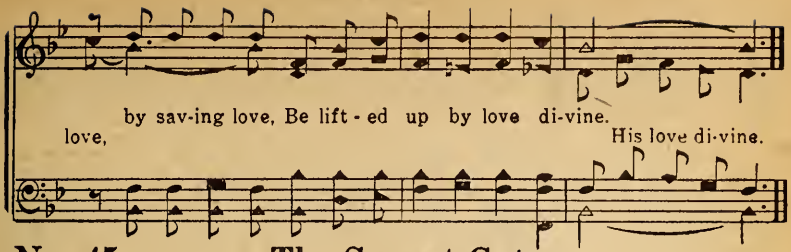
No. 44 Be Lifted Up

Copyright, 1938, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Celestial Songs"

JAMES ROWE V. O. FOSSETT


1. O ye who sink in sin, the bet - ter life be - gin,
2. O ye whose light is dim, now give your hand to Him, Be lift-ed up by
3. That ye may see the goal that waits the faithful soul,
sav-ing love;
O ye who sigh and grieve, the blessing now re-ceive,
Up-on the sun - lit hills the heart with joy He fills,
That ye may conquer sin and heaven's life-crown win,
CHORUS
Be lift - ed up by sav-ing love.
Be lift - ed up
Be lift - ed up
by sav - ing love, The bless - ing may be yours and
by sav - ing love,
mine;
Be lift - ed up
be yours and mine; Be lift - ed up
by sav - ing

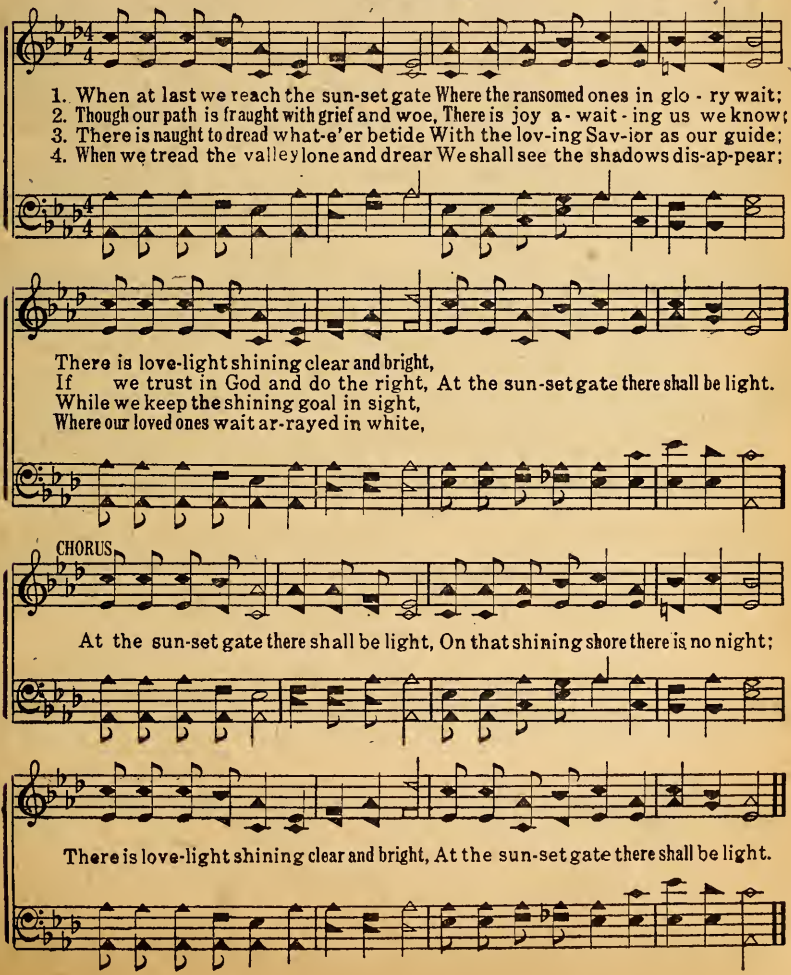
Be Lifted Up



No. 45 The Sunset Gate

Copyright, 1953, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

Rev. ALFRED BARRATT in "Celestial Songs" J. NOBLE MOORE


1. When at last we reach the sun-set gate Where the ransomed ones in glo-ry wait;
2. Though our path is fraught with grief and woe, There is joy a-wait-ing us we know;
3. There is naught to dread what-e'er betide With the lov-ing Sav-ior as our guide;
4. When we tread the valley lone and drear We shall see the shadows dis-ap-pear;
There is love-light shining clear and bright,
If we trust in God and do the right, At the sun-set gate there shall be light.
While we keep the shining goal in sight,
Where our loved ones wait ar-rayed in white,
CHORUS
At the sun-set gate there shall be light, On that shining shore there is no night;
There is love-light shining clear and bright, At the sun-set gate there shall be light.

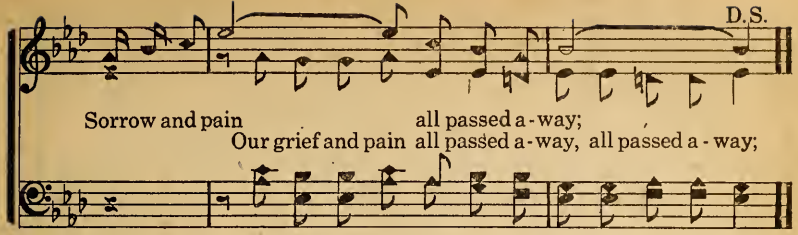
No. 46 What a Glad Day

Copyright, 1953, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

Joe Lowery — in "Celestial Songs" — Preston Hood

1. Je - sus the Lord is coming some day, coming to take His Bride a - way,
2. There will be shouting in that good land, when we join heav-en's hap - py band,
3. There will be no more burdens to bear, o - ver in glo - ry land so fair,
What a glad day that day will be;
A hap - py day that day will be, that day will be;
We shall go sailing thru the blue sky, to that sweet home that waits on high,
We shall walk down the streets of pure gold, meeting with friends, loved ones of old,
We shall know only gladness and love in that e - ter - nal home a - bove,
D.S.-Trusting the Sav-ior, let us press on, soon the e - ter-nal morn shall dawn,
FINE
What a glad day that day will be.
A hap - py day that day will be, that day will be.
CHORUS
What a glad day, won-der - ful day,
O hap - py day, love's wondrous day.

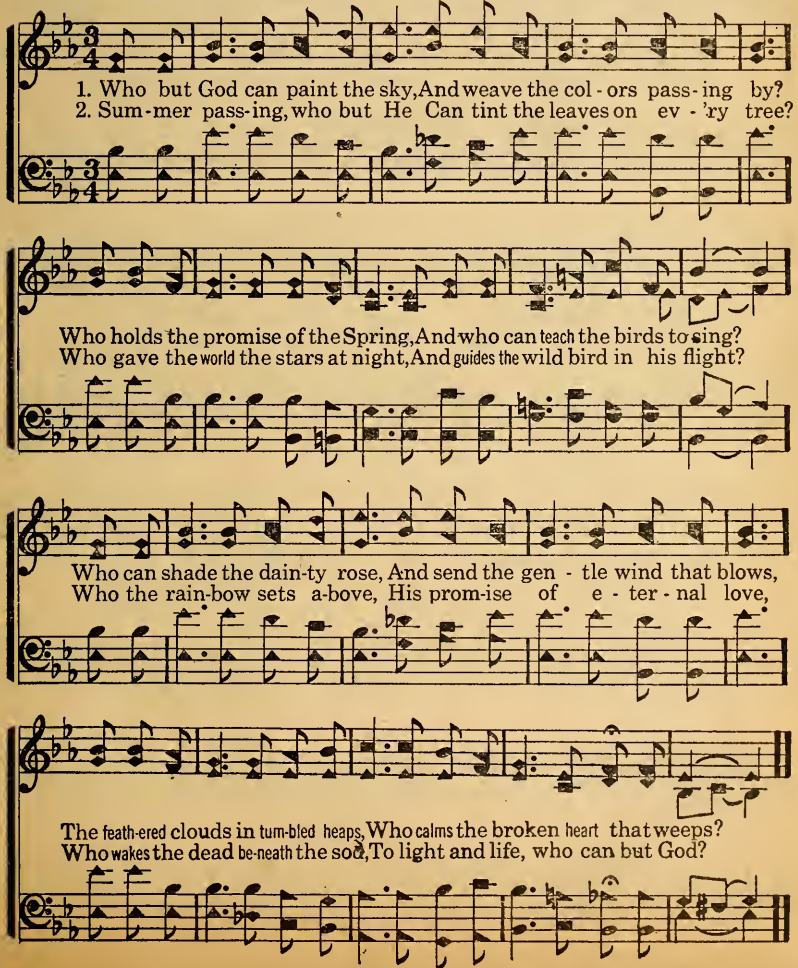
What a Glad Day



No. 47 Who But God?

Copyright, 1953, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

Leone Rochelle in "Celestial Songs" J. B. Coats


1. Who but God can paint the sky, And weave the col - ors pass - ing by?
2. Sum - mer pass - ing, who but He Can tint the leaves on ev - 'ry tree?
Who holds the promise of the Spring, And who can teach the birds to sing?
Who gave the world the stars at night, And guides the wild bird in his flight?
Who can shade the dain-ty rose, And send the gen - tle wind that blows,
Who the rain-bow sets a-bove, His prom-ise of e - ter - nal love,
The feath-ered clouds in tum-bled heaps, Who calms the broken heart that weeps?
Who wakes the dead be-neath the sod, To light and life, who can but God?

No. 48 Whispering Hope

Arr. Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

Alice Hawthorne — A. H. Arr. V. O. Fossett

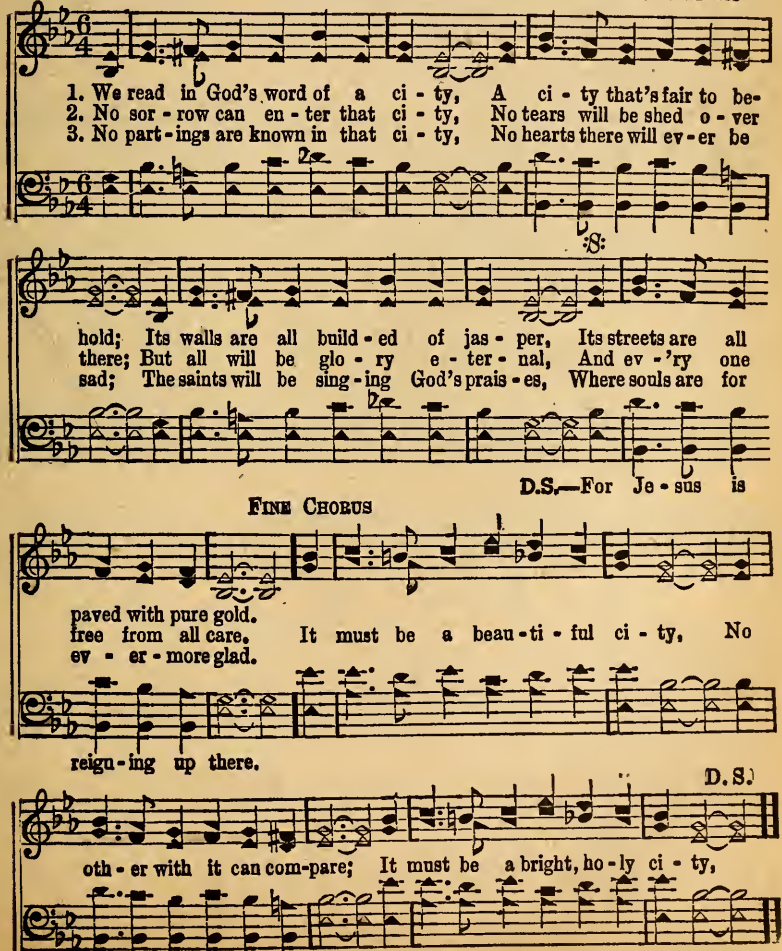
1. Soft as the voice of an an - gel, Breathing a les-son un-heard,
2. If in the dusk of the twi - light, Dim be the re-gion a - far,
3. Hope, as an an-chor so stead-fast, Rends the dark veil for the soul,
Hope with a gen-tle per-sua - sion Whis-pers her com-fort-ing word:
Will not the deep-en-ing dark - ness Bright-en the glim-mer-ing star?
Whith-er the Mas-ter has en - tered, Rob-bing the grave of its goal;
Wait till the dark-ness is o - ver, Wait till the tem-pest is done,
Then when the night is up - on us, Why should the heart sink a-way?
Come then, O come, glad fru-i - tion, Come to my sad, wea-ry heart;
Hope for the sun-shine to-mor - row, Af - ter the show-er is gone.
When the dark midnight is o - ver, Watch for the breaking of day.
Come, O Thou blest hope of glo - ry, Nev - er, O nev - er de-part.
Chorus
Whis - per-ing hope, ... O how wel - come thy voice, ...
Whispering hope, whispering hope, Welcome thy voice, O how welcome thy voice,

Whispering Hope

No. 49 It Must Be a Beautiful City

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

J. R. V. in "Morning Light" J. R. Varner


1. We read in God's word of a ci - ty, A ci - ty that's fair to be-
2. No sor - row can en - ter that ci - ty, No tears will be shed o - ver
3. No part - ings are known in that ci - ty, No hearts there will ev - er be
hold; Its walls are all build - ed of jas - per, Its streets are all
there; But all will be glo - ry e - ter - nal, And ev - 'ry one
sad; The saints will be sing - ing God's prais - es, Where souls are for
D.S.—For Je - sus is
FINE CHORUS
paved with pure gold.
free from all care. It must be a beau - ti - ful ci - ty, No
ev - er - more glad.
reign - ing up there.
D.S.
oth - er with it can com-pare; It must be a bright, ho - ly ci - ty,

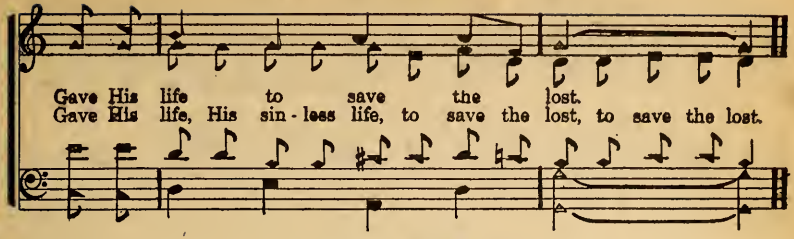
No. 50 Jesus Died For Me

Copyright, 1953, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Celestial Songs"

M. E. C. Marion E. Cooper

1. Once my soul was lost in sin, And the light I could not see; Love showed
2. Now the light of heav - en shines, Making bright the path for me; I am
me that Je - sus died, On the cross to set me
trust-ing Him who died, On the cross, the cru - el cross, to set me
CHORUS
free. Je - sus died for - you and me,
Christ the Savior died, He died for you and me,
free, to set me free. He was cru - - - - - ci - fied for me,
On the cross of Cal - - va - - - ry;
On the cru - el cross, the cross of Cal - va - ry;
On the cross of Cal - va - ry;
Yes, He paid the aw - - ful cost,
Yes, He paid the cost, He paid the aw - ful cost,
Yes, He paid the aw - ful cost,

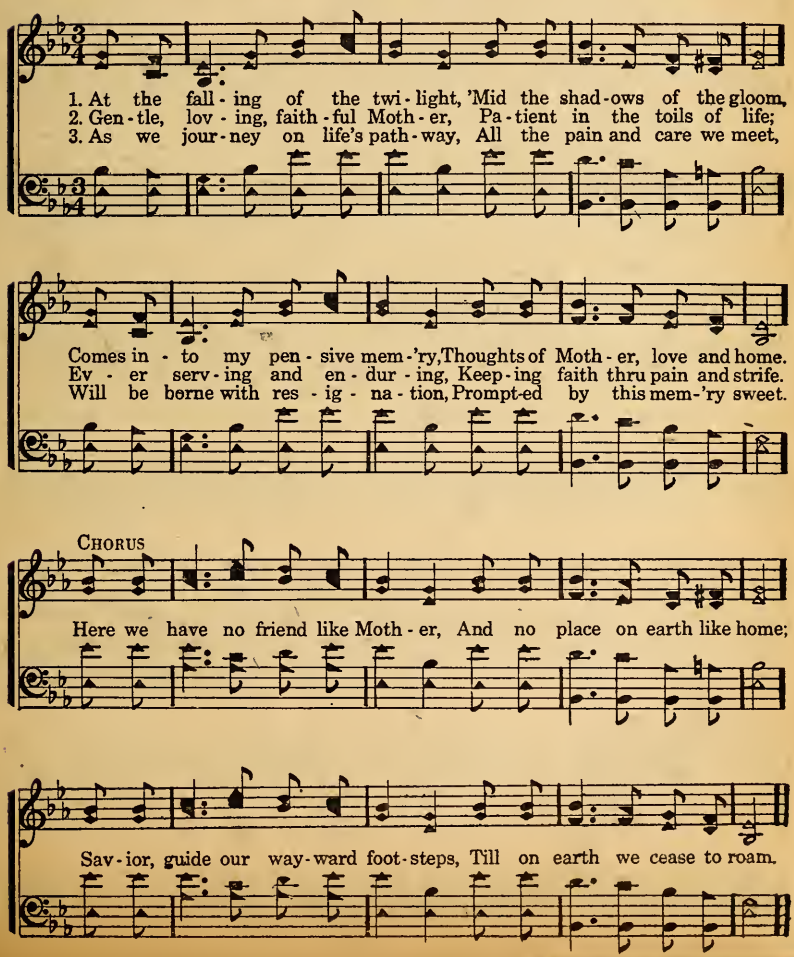
Jesus Died For Me



No. 51 Thoughts of Mother

Copyright, 1953, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Celestial Songs"

G. H. B. G. H. Baird


1. At the fall - ing of the twi - light, 'Mid the shad - ows of the gloom,
2. Gen - tle, lov - ing, faith - ful Moth - er, Pa - tient in the toils of life;
3. As we jour - ney on life's path - way, All the pain and care we meet,
Comes in - to my pen - sive mem - 'ry, Thoughts of Moth - er, love and home.
Ev - er serv - ing and en - dur - ing, Keep - ing faith thru pain and strife.
Will be borne with res - ig - na - tion, Prompt - ed by this mem - 'ry sweet.
CHORUS
Here we have no friend like Moth - er, And no place on earth like home;
Sav - ior, guide our way - ward foot - steps, Till on earth we cease to roam.

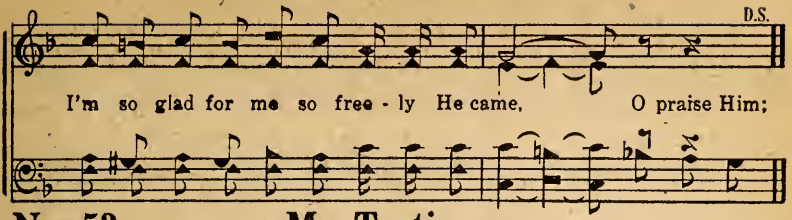
No. 52 Let Us Glorify His Name

Copyright, 1953, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

ADGER M. PAGE in "Celestial Songs" S. L. WALLACE

1. Je - sus came to this old world to re-deem poor fall - en man,
2. Ev - 'ry-where He went my Sav - ior was al - ways do - ing good,
3. Then He went to Calv-'ry dy - ing a - lone up - on the tree, I love Him.
Broth-er, let us go and tell of His fame, with glad-ness,
Walked with His dis - ci - ples, tell - ing them of sal - va - tion's plan,
Help - ing those a-round Him, heal - ing the sick wher - e'er He could,
Now He's up in heav - en plead-ing with God for you and me,
D. S.—There's no oth - er one could ev - er have love so great as His,
FINE
O let us praise and glo - ri - fy His won - der - ful name.
CHORUS
Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior Je - sus is, I love Him,

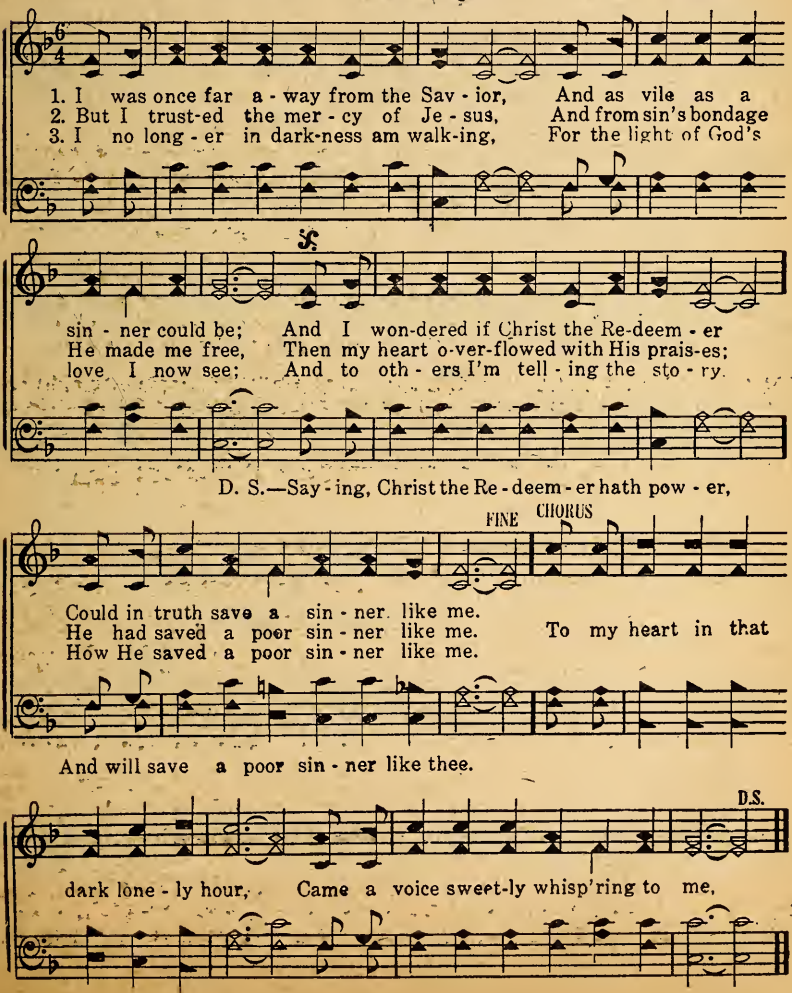
Let Us Glorify His Name



No. 53 My Testimony

Dedicated to Mrs. Opal Early.
Copyright, 1953, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Celestial Songs"

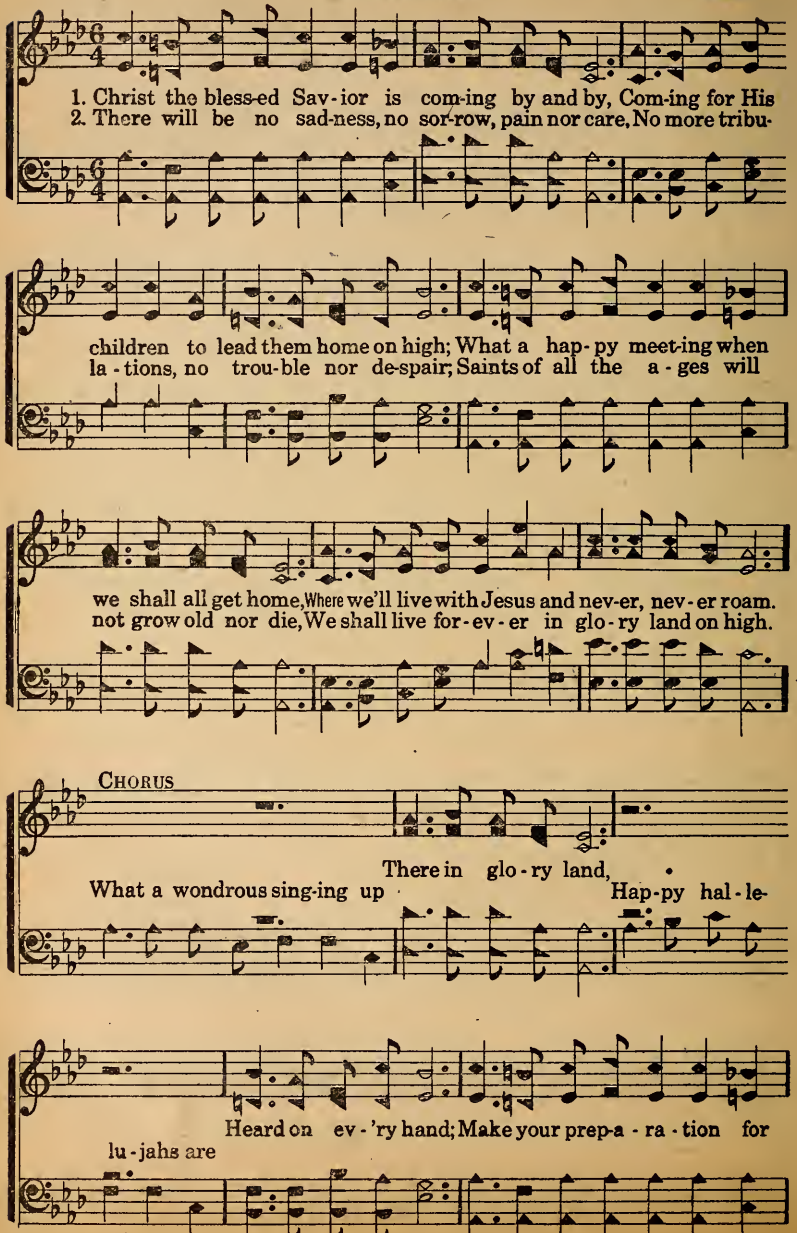
J. P. BOBBITT JOE L. ARTERBURY


1. I was once far a - way from the Sav - ior, And as vile as a
2. But I trust-ed the mer - cy of Je - sus, And from sin's bondage
3. I no long - er in dark-ness am walk-ing, For the light of God's
sin - ner could be; And I won-dered if Christ the Re-deem - er
He made me free, Then my heart o-ver-flowed with His prais-es;
love I now see; And to oth - ers I'm tell - ing the sto - ry.
D. S.—Say - ing, Christ the Re - deem - er hath pow - er,
FINE
CHORUS
Could in truth save a sin - ner like me.
He had saved a poor sin - ner like me.
How He saved a poor sin - ner like me.
To my heart in that
And will save a poor sin - ner like thee.
D.S.
dark lone - ly hour, Came a voice sweet-ly whisp'ring to me,

No. 54 What a Wonderful Singing

Copyright, 1953, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Celestial Songs"

E. M. L. E. M. Latham

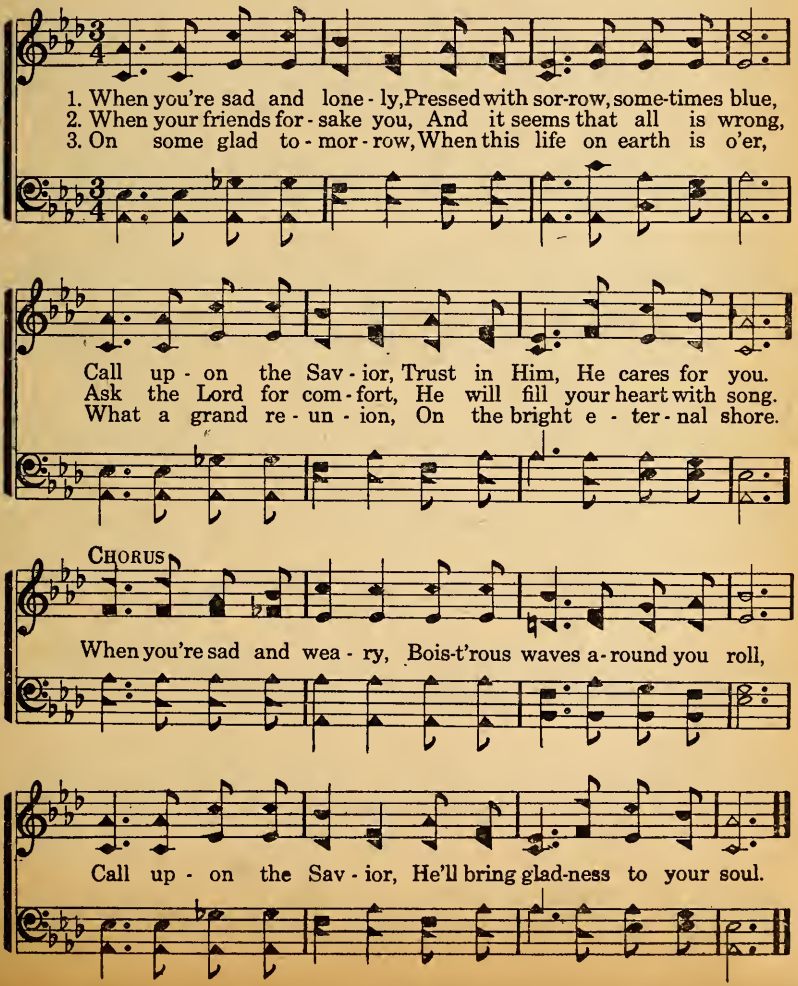

1. Christ the bless-ed Sav-ior is com-ing by and by, Com-ing for His
2. There will be no sad-ness, no sor-row, pain nor care, No more tribu-
children to lead them home on high; What a hap-py meet-ing when
la-tions, no trou-ble nor de-spair; Saints of all the a-ges will
we shall all get home, Where we'll live with Jesus and nev-er, nev-er roam.
not grow old nor die, We shall live for-ev-er in glo-ry land on high.
CHORUS
There in glo-ry land,
What a wondrous sing-ing up Hap-py hal-le-
Heard on ev-'ry hand; Make your prep-a-ra-tion for
lu-jahs are

What a Wonderful Singing

No. 55 Call Upon the Savior

Copyright, 1953, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

E. M. L. in "Celestial Songs" E. M. Latham


1. When you're sad and lone - ly, Pressed with sor-row, some-times blue,
2. When your friends for - sake you, And it seems that all is wrong,
3. On some glad to - mor - row, When this life on earth is o'er,
Call up - on the Sav - ior, Trust in Him, He cares for you.
Ask the Lord for com - fort, He will fill your heart with song.
What a grand re - un - ion, On the bright e - ter - nal shore.
CHORUS
When you're sad and wea - ry, Bois-t'rous waves a-round you roll,
Call up - on the Sav - ior, He'll bring glad-ness to your soul.

No. 56 Too Sacred for Mortal Eyes to See

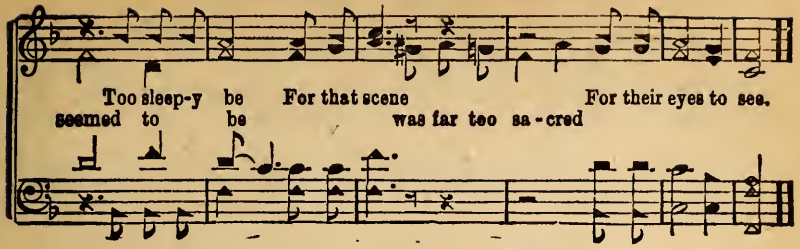
Luke 22: 40-45

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

J. R. Baxter, Jr., Sug. by Lorene Patrick in "Golden Key" Eugene Wright

1. To the gar - den Je - sus went, His dis - ci - ples too, He with-drew from them a stone's throw And knelt down to pray; As His time was al-most spent, Lo there came to view, An - gel bright from God to strengthen Him a - long the way.
2. His dis - ci - ples fell a - sleep When the Lord with-drew, They could not be - hold the beau - ty Of that sa-cred place; Tho they had a watch to keep, That they did not do, We be - lieve that eyes of mor-tals Should not see His face.
3. Take the Sav - ior with you, friend, Go a - side and pray, He will give you grace to car - ry Ev-'ry bur - den here; He will keep you to the end Of this pil - grim way, You may look up - on His glo - ry With a vis - ion clear.
Chorus
'Twas too sacred there, For eyes to see, When He prayed
'Twas too sa - cred there, For mortal eyes to see, to
"Take this cup from me;" His dis - ci - ples all,
His dear Fa-ther His dis - ci - ples all So sleep-y

Too Sacred for Mortal Eyes to See



No. 57 In the Shadow of the Gross

Copyright, 1938, by Stamps-Baxter Music Co.

Bernice M. Brostrom in "Guiding Star" W. H. Daniel

1. As we jour-ney on t'ward heav-en's shining goal, We may suf-fer
2. On that tree of sor-row Je-sus died for all, Took up-on Him-
3. There are souls to res-cue, there are souls to save, On the sea of
pain and loss; Bur-dens on-ly bring us bless-ings if we live
self our dross; As I see Him there I long to ev-er live
life they toss; May we be a light and teach them how to live
D.S.—By the cross He'll lead us to that home a-bove,
Fine Chorus
In the shad-ow of the cross. Are you liv-ing in the shad-ow
There we'll see Him face to face.
D.S.
of the cross, Where the Sav-ior took your place?

No. 58

Lonesome Valley

Original Melody

Copyright, 1942, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

Arr. A. E. B. in "Super Specials No. 5" Arr. Albert E. Brumley

1. Hark! I hear.....the voice of Je - sus,.....“To the
2. If you can.....not speak like an - gels,.....If you
3. Man - y loved.....ones are up yon - der,.....Wait - ing
har - vest fields a-way,”.....Har-vest is ripe,.....the grain is
can.....not preach like Paul,.....You can tell ..... the love of
on..... that gold-en shore,..... Let's pre-pare..... to go and
fall - ing,..... Who will go..... and work to - day?.....
Je - sus,..... You can say .....He died for all.....
meet them,..... Where sad part - ings come no more.....
Chorus
You've got to walk that lonesome val - ley,
Yes, you've got to walk lonesome val-ley,
You've got to go there by your-self,
Yes, you've got to go by your - self,

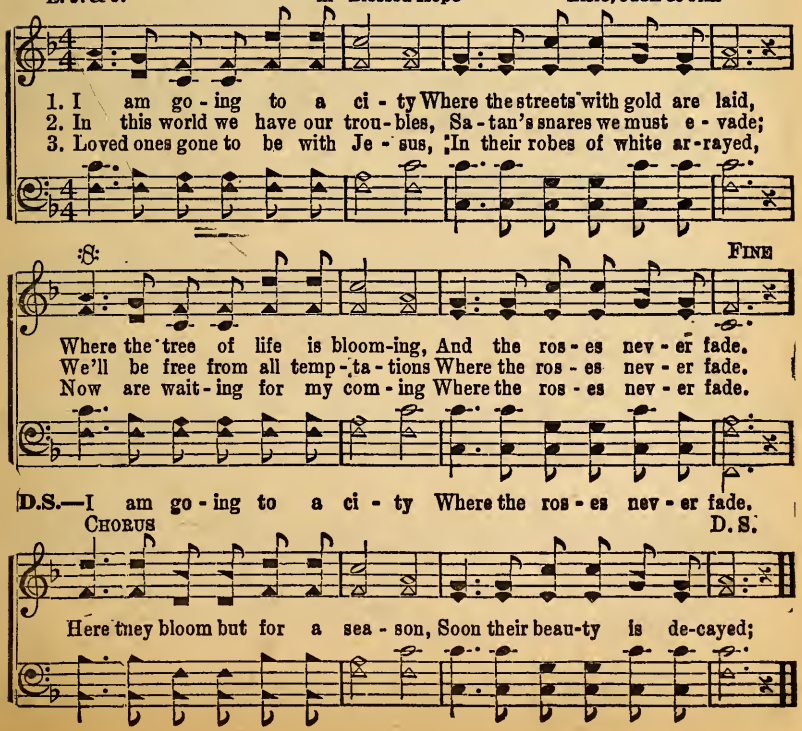
Lonesome Valley

No one here can go there with you,
No one here go there with you,
You've got to go there by your-self.
Yes, you've got to go yes, by your-self.

No. 59 Where the Roses Never Fade

Copyright, 1942, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

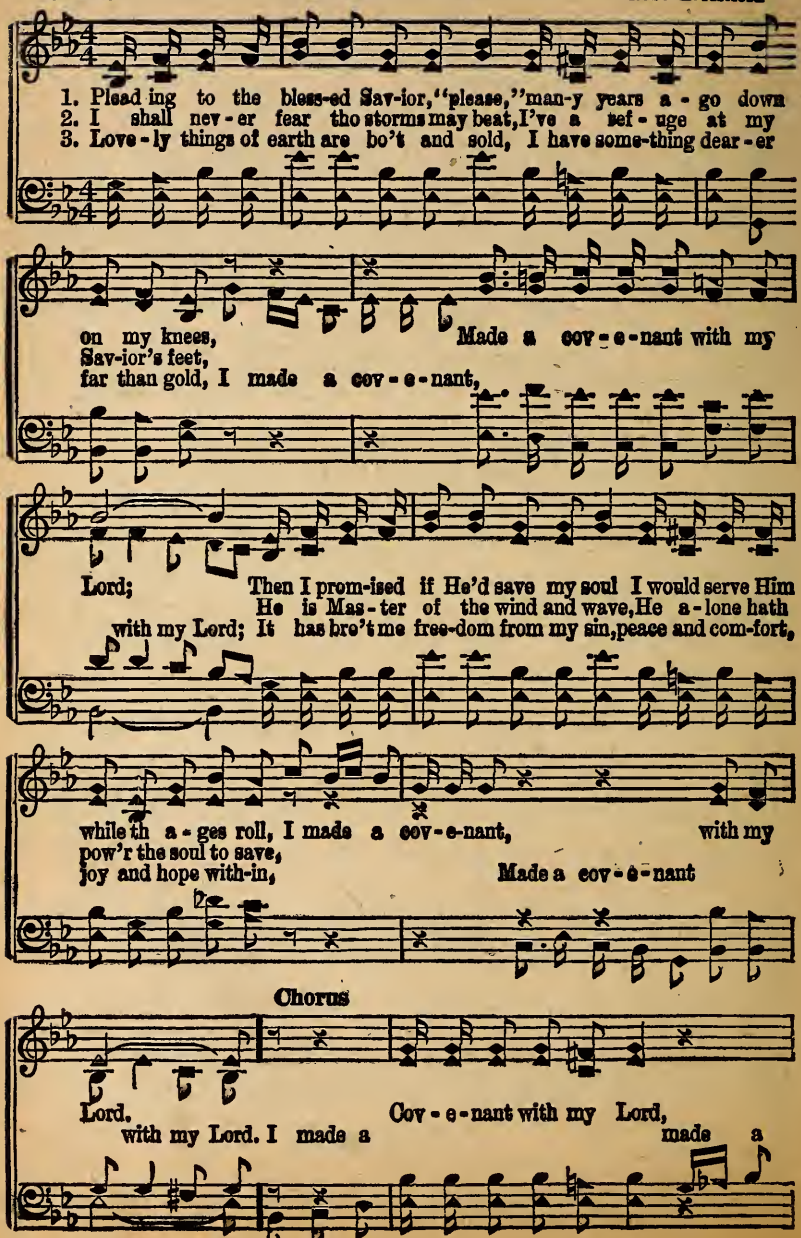
E. J. & J. in "Blessed Hope" Elsie, Jack & Jim


1. I am go - ing to a ci - ty Where the streets with gold are laid,
2. In this world we have our trou - bles, Sa - tan's snares we must e - vade;
3. Loved ones gone to be with Je - sus, In their robes of white ar - rayed,
FINE
Where the tree of life is bloom-ing, And the ros - es nev - er fade.
We'll be free from all temp - ta - tions Where the ros - es nev - er fade.
Now are wait - ing for my com - ing Where the ros - es nev - er fade.
D.S.—I am go - ing to a ci - ty Where the ros - es nev - er fade.
CHORUS
D. S.
Here they bloom but for a sea - son, Soon their beau-ty is de-cayed;

No. 60 I've Made a Govenant With my Lord

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

R. E. A. in "Faithful Guide" Robt. E. Arnold


1. Plead ing to the bless-ed Sav-ior, "please," man-y years a - go down
2. I shall nev - er fear tho storms may beat, I've a ref - uge at my
3. Love - ly things of earth are bo't and sold, I have some-thing dear - er
on my knees, Made a cov - e - nant with my
Sav-ior's feet,
far than gold, I made a cov - e - nant,
Lord; Then I prom-ised if He'd save my soul I would serve Him
He is Mas - ter of the wind and wave, He a - lone hath
with my Lord; It has bro't me free-dom from my sin, peace and com-fort,
while th a - ges roll, I made a cov - e - nant, with my
pow'r the soul to save,
joy and hope with-in, Made a cov - e - nant
Chorus
Lord. Cov - e - nant with my Lord,
with my Lord. I made a made a

I've Made a Govenant With my Lord

cov - e - nant with my Lord, Promised to o - bey His ho - ly
Yes, I
word; Troubled, burdened soul, sin-clouds He did
O glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah, From my all the
roll, I made a cov - e - nant, with my Lord.
made a cov - e - nant with my Lord

No. 61 He is my Friend

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co. in "Faithful Guide"

Willa F. Valentine — J. B. Coats

1. While in this lone - ly world I plod, To do some worth-y deed for God,
2. No mat - ter where on earth I go, My hum-ble deeds He sees, I know,
3. When pearl - y gates swing o - pen wide, Let me be first to go in - side
Still weary and heart-brok-en then, I trust in Him, He is my friend.
He loves me so, my precious friend, I know He'll keep me to the end.
To meet my Lord and loved ones dear, Sweet peace and joy forever share.

No. 62 **I've Got that Old Time Religion in my Heart**

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

in "Faithful Guide" Hurdist Milsap

1. I'm glad Je-sus came, glo-ry to His name, O what a friend is He;
2. What a joy to know One who loves us so, He is so kind and true;
3. Sin-ner won't you now hum-bly to Him bow, Just let the Lord come in;

He so free-ly gave His own life to save, From bonds of sin set free.
He has changed my life from all sin and strife, He'll do the same for you.
You'll find per-fect peace, joy will nev-er cease, You shall the life-crown win.

Chorus

I've got that pure love in my heart,
I've got that old time re-li-gion in my heart, A

It is now way down in-side, I've got that new peace
way down in side, I've got a new kind of feel-ing in my

in my heart, Where true joys will e'er a-bide; No-bod-y knows what it
heart, True joys a-bide;

I've Got that Old Time Religion in my Heart

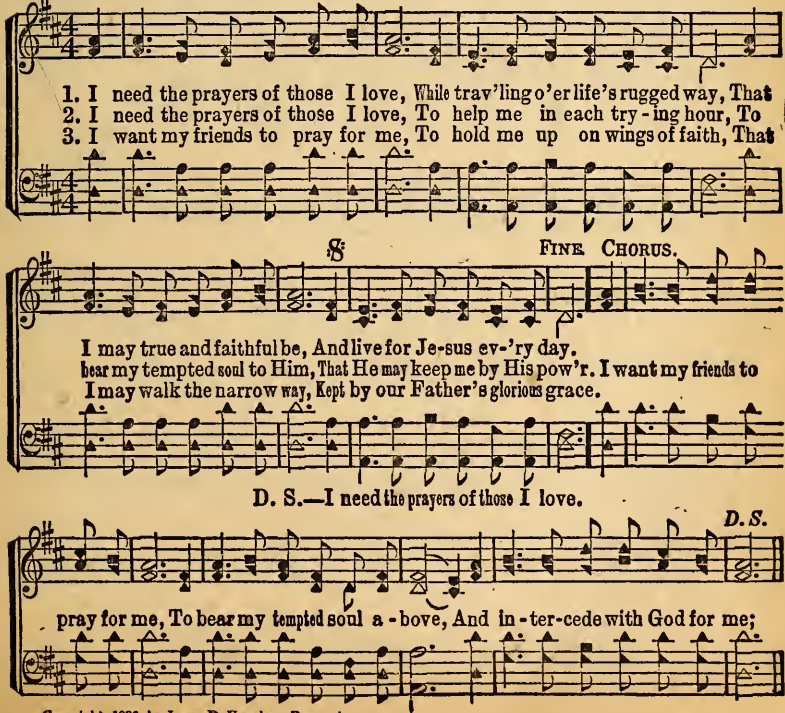
means to me, No-bod-y knows but my Lord and me, I've got that
I've got that old
pure love in my heart, It is now way down in-side.
time re-li-gion in my heart, A-way down in-side.

No. 63 I NEED THE PRAYERS.

"and pray one for another . . . The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much" James 5: 16.

J. D. V. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

With feeling.


1. I need the prayers of those I love, While trav'ling o'er life's rugged way, That
2. I need the prayers of those I love, To help me in each try-ing hour, To
3. I want my friends to pray for me, To hold me up on wings of faith, That
FINE CHORUS.
I may true and faithful be, And live for Je-sus ev-'ry day.
bear my tempted soul to Him, That He may keep me by His pow'r. I want my friends to
I may walk the narrow way, Kept by our Father's glorious grace.
D. S.—I need the prayers of those I love.
D.S.
pray for me, To bear my tempted soul a-bove, And in-ter-cede with God for me;

Copyright, 1936, by James D. Vaughan, Renewal.

No. 64 Jesus and Me

I. F. S. Copyright, 1946, by Ira F. Stanphill Ira Stanphill

1. I trav - eled a - lone up - on this lone - some way,
2. The road may be long to heav - en's pearl - y gate,
3. For - ev - er I'll sing of His great love to me,

My bur - dens were heav - y and dark was my day;
I know that it's nar - row, I know that it's straight;
For - ev - er I'll tell it on land and on sea;

I looked for a friend, not know - ing that He
But Je - sus is there, thru e - ter - ni - ty,
I'll stay by His side, con - tent - ed I'll be,

Had all of the time been look - ing for me.
We'll trav - el a - long just Je - sus and me.
For all of my life it's Je - sus and me.

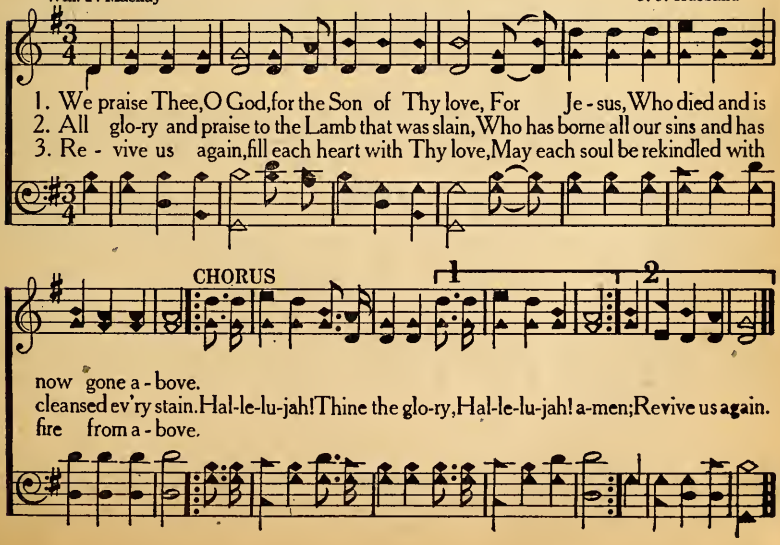
CHORUS

Now it is Je - sus and me for each to - mor - row,

Jesus and Me

No. 65 Revive Us Again

Wm. P. Mackay J. J. Husband


1. We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus, Who died and is
2. All glo-ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins and has
3. Re - vive us again, fill each heart with Thy love, May each soul be rekindled with
CHORUS
1
2
now gone a - bove.
cleansed ev'ry stain. Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah! a-men; Revive us again.
fire from a - bove.

NO. 66 He's More Than A Savior To Me*

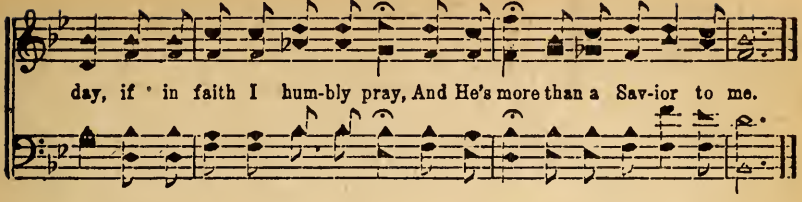
Copyright 1953. Renewal
Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co. Owner.

J. R. B., Jr. J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. When my Sav - ior left His home in heav'n to res-cue me from sin, And to
2. When my Sav - ior left His earth-ly friends a mansion to prepare, Where my
3. When He sent the Ho - ly Spir - it that I might be com-fort-ed, For my
4. When He pardoned my transgressions, as my all to Him I gave, And He
die up - on the cross of Cal - va - ry; (Cal - va - ry;) He be -
soul may live with Him e - ter - nal - ly; (glad and free;) I be -
con - stant guide and help - er e'er to be, (e'er to be;) He be -
set my heart to sing - ing glad and free; (glad and free;) It was
came my eld - er broth - er and so free - ly took me in, And He's
came an heir of heav - en and I want to praise Him there, For He's
came my dai - ly keep - er, from His love my soul is fed, For He's
then I knew the mean - ing of His death my soul to save, And He's
REFRAIN
more than a Sav-ior to me. He's more than a Sav-ior to me,.....
a Sav-ior to me,
Yes, He's more than a Sav - ior to me;..... He will help me ev - 'ry
a Sav - ior to me;

*"Friends, He's more than a Savior to me"—Dr. H. A. Butts, Pre-Easter Revival, Texarkana, 1925

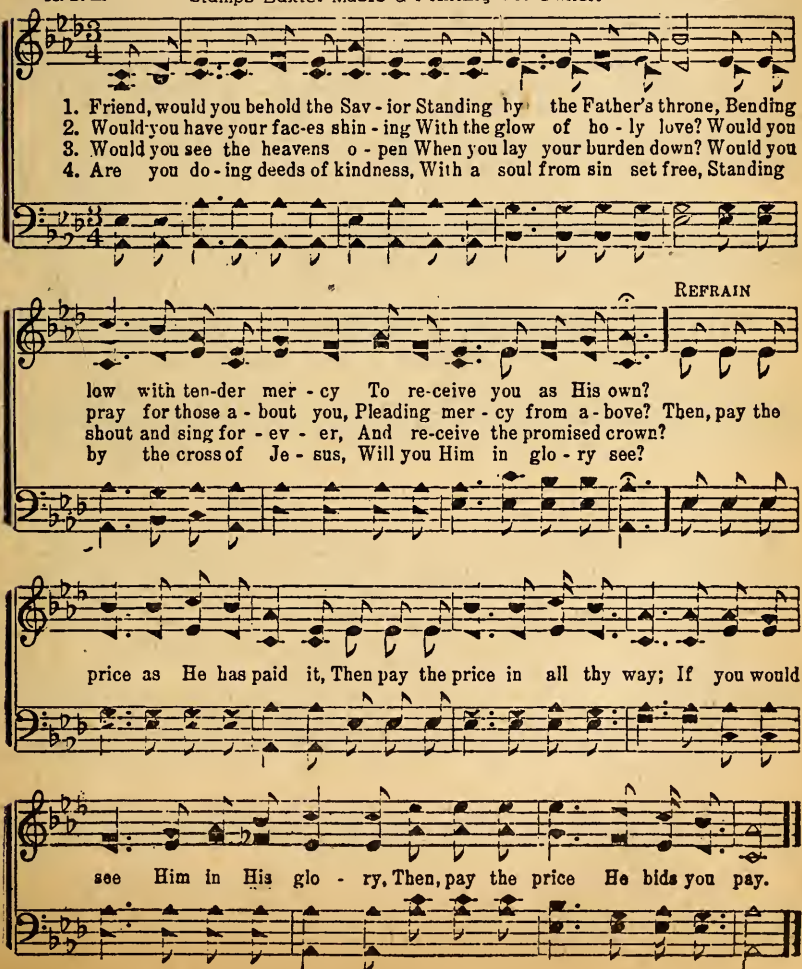
He's More Than A Savior To Me



NO.67 Then, Pay The Price

Copyright 1953. Renewal.
Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co. Owner.

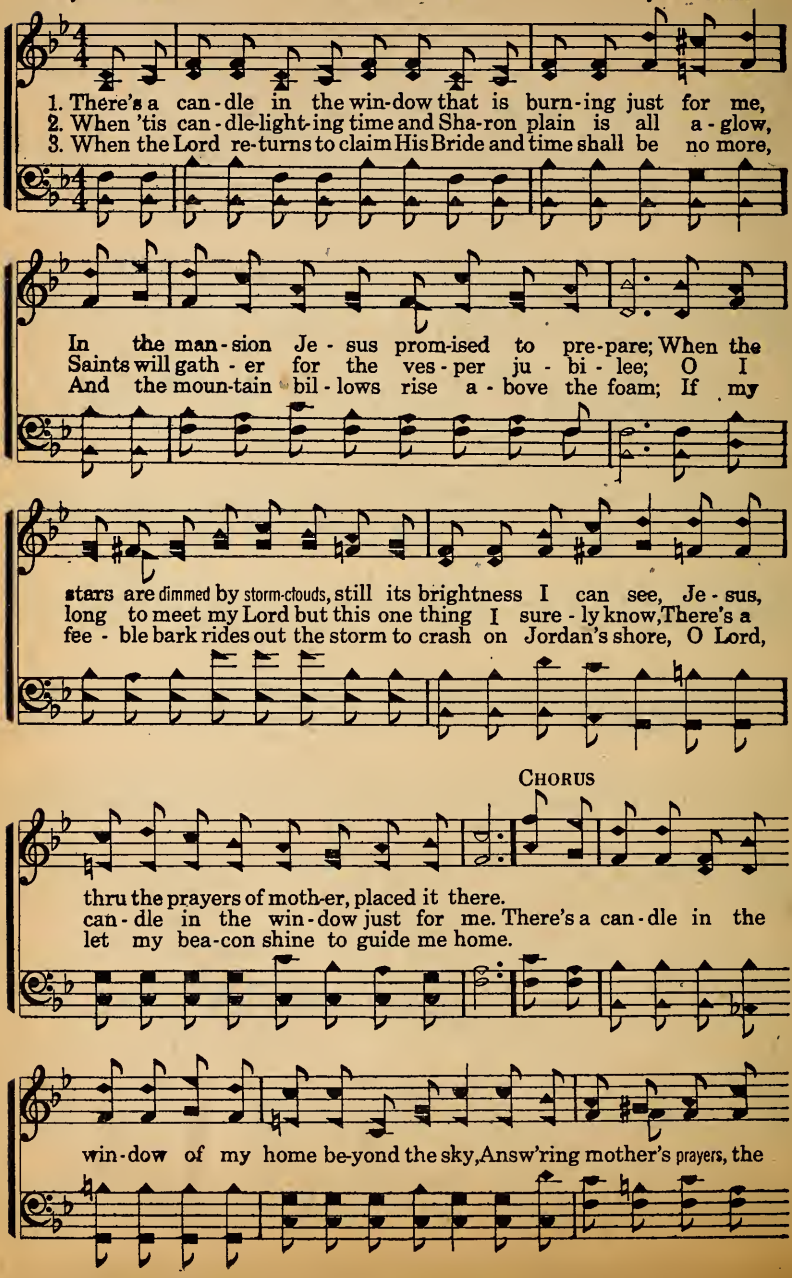
A. S. L. A. S. Laird


1. Friend, would you behold the Sav - ior Standing by the Father's throne, Bending
2. Would you have your fac-es shin - ing With the glow of ho - ly love? Would you
3. Would you see the heavens o - pen When you lay your burden down? Would you
4. Are you do - ing deeds of kindness, With a soul from sin set free, Standing
REFRAIN
low with ten-der mer - cy To re-ceive you as His own?
pray for those a - bout you, Pleading mer - cy from a - bove? Then, pay the
shout and sing for - ev - er, And re-ceive the promised crown?
by the cross of Je - sus, Will you Him in glo - ry see?
price as He has paid it, Then pay the price in all thy way; If you would
see Him in His glo - ry, Then, pay the price He bids you pay.

No. 68 There's a Candle In the Window

Copyright, 1953, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

Clyde H. Ellison — in "Celestial Songs" — Clyde Williams


1. There's a can-dle in the win-dow that is burn-ing just for me,
2. When 'tis can-dle-light-ing time and Sha-ron plain is all a-glow,
3. When the Lord re-turns to claim His Bride and time shall be no more,
In the man-sion Je-sus prom-ised to pre-pare; When the
Saints will gath-er for the ves-per ju-bi-lee; O I
And the moun-tain bil-lows rise a-bove the foam; If my
stars are dimmed by storm-clouds, still its brightness I can see, Je-sus,
long to meet my Lord but this one thing I sure-ly know, There's a
fee-ble bark rides out the storm to crash on Jordan's shore, O Lord,
CHORUS
thru the prayers of moth-er, placed it there.
can-dle in the win-dow just for me. There's a can-dle in the
let my bea-con shine to guide me home.
win-dow of my home be-yond the sky, Answ'ring mother's prayers, the

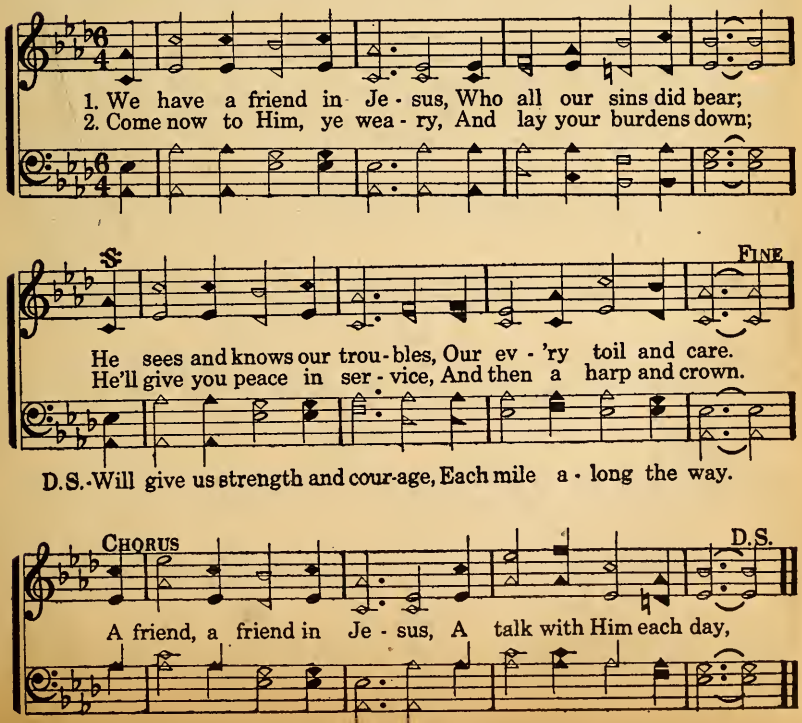
There's a Candle In the Window

Sav - ior placed it there; It will guide me thru the dark-ness to my
man-sion by and by, And sweet heaven's glo-ry I shall ev - er share.

No. 69 A Friend

Copyright, 1953, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

George Spurgeon McMillan in "Celestial Songs" B. B. Edmiaston


1. We have a friend in Je - sus, Who all our sins did bear;
2. Come now to Him, ye wea - ry, And lay your burdens down;
S
FINE
He sees and knows our trou-bles, Our ev - 'ry toil and care.
He'll give you peace in ser - vice, And then a harp and crown.
D.S. Will give us strength and cour-age, Each mile a - long the way.
CHORUS
D.S.
A friend, a friend in Je - sus, A talk with Him each day,

No. 70 Let Jesus Come In

(Dedicated to the Homeland Harmony Quartet)

J. R. V. Copyright, 1953, by Wallace B. Varner J. R. Varner

1. How would it be with your soul to - day if the dear Lord should
2. Do you e'er think of the life you live, do you think of the
call you a-way, Would you be read - y if He should call you o'er the
serv-ice you give, Have you con-sid-ered what you will do on that great
tide? Come to Him now and ac-cept His grace if you are hop - ing to
day? You will be sad, cry - ing in de-spair, nev - er see heav-en, the
see His face, O - pen your heart, let Je - sus come in and e'er a - bide.
ci - ty fair, Lis-ten, my friend, there's coming a time when you will pray.
CHORUS
Let Jesus come in, He'll save you from sin,
Let Jesus come in, just open your heart,

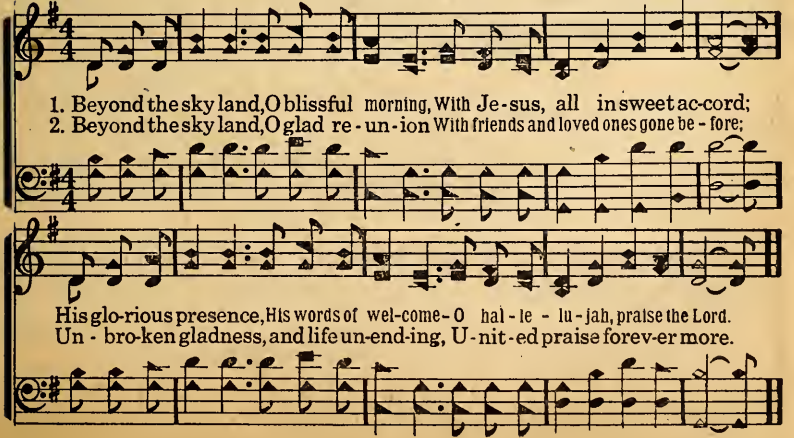
Let Jesus Come In

Knocking, knocking at your heart's door;
Remember He's gen-tly He's knocking at your door;
Don't turn Him a-way, ere you wait too late,
Don't turn Him away, ere you wait too late,
Brother, live on heaven's bright shore.
Get ready, my if you want to that e-ter-nal shore.

No. 71 Beyond the Sky Land

Copyright, 1952, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

W. W. in "Solid Rock" Mr. & Mrs. Wilbur Wilson


1. Beyond the sky land, O blissful morning, With Je-sus, all in sweet ac-cord;
2. Beyond the sky land, O glad re-un-ion With friends and loved ones gone be-fore;
His glo-rious presence, His words of wel-come- O hal-le-lu-jah, praise the Lord.
Un-bro-ken gladness, and life un-end-ing, U-nit-ed praise forev-er more.

No. 72 Lord, I Want To Go To Heaven

Copyright, 1951, by Jim Wetherington

J. W. & M. L.

Jim Wetherington & Mosie Lister

1. I've been on my knees Send - ing up my pleas, I've
2. When I cease to roam Je - sus takes me home, Far
been bend - ing 'way down low, Lord, I want to go.
be - yond the set - ting sun When my race is run,
Chorus
Lord, O Lord, yes, I want to go to heav - en,
Lord, O Lord, I want to go to heav - en,
Hell's an aw - ful, aw - ful place; In Thy Book yes,
Hell is an aw - ful, aw - ful place; In Thy Book the
the prom-ise sweet was giv-en, I was saved by won-drous grace,
promise was giv - en, I was saved by a-maz-ing grace,

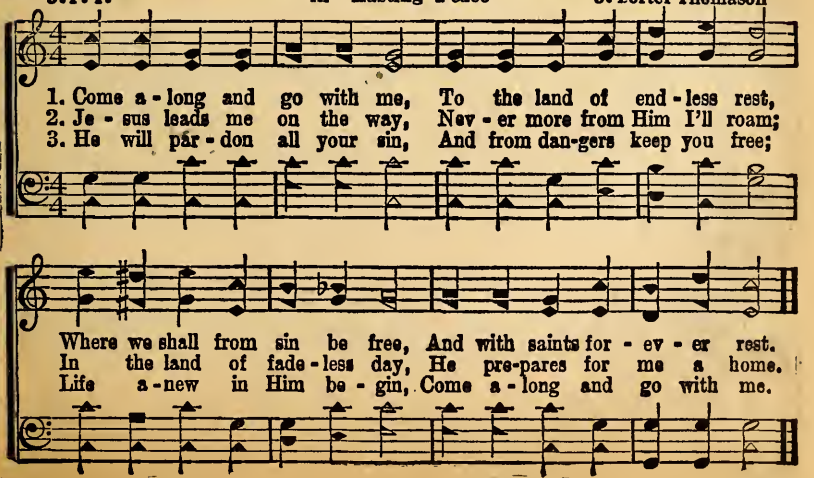
Lord, I Want To Go To Heaven

Thank you Lord, thank you Lord for sav - ing my soul, Thank you Lord,
thank you Lord for mak-ing me whole, Lord, O Lord, yes, I
Lord, O Lord I want to go to
want to go to heav - en, Hell's an aw - ful, aw - ful place.
heav - en, Hell is an aw - ful, aw - ful place.

No. 73 Come and Go with Me

Copyright, 1942, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

J.P.T. in "Lasting Peace" J. Porter Thomason


1. Come a - long and go with me, To the land of end - less rest,
2. Je - sus leads me on the way, Nev - er more from Him I'll roam;
3. He will par - don all your sin, And from dan-gers keep you free;
Where we shall from sin be free, And with saints for - ev - er rest.
In the land of fade - less day, He pre-pares for me a home.
Life a - new in Him be - gin, Come a - long and go with me.

No. 74 Let Us Press On

Copyright, 1963, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Celestial Songs"

B. B. Edmiaston — Lester L. King and B. B. E.

1. I'm press-ing a - long and sing-ing a song of praise to my King,
2. When e-vils press hard and pathways are barred as human eyes see,
The Lord in con-trol, deep down in my soul the bells of joy ring;
If to Him we pray, He'll o-pen the way and keep from harm free;
When teardrops would start, He comforts my heart and banish-es fears,
He hears from a-bove and guides me in love thru tri-als that come,
And when I would fall, if to Him I call, my pleading He hears.
So, let us press on till la - bor is done, then en-ter our home.
CHORUS
O let us press on, till trou-bles are gone,
O let us press on, till troubles are gone,

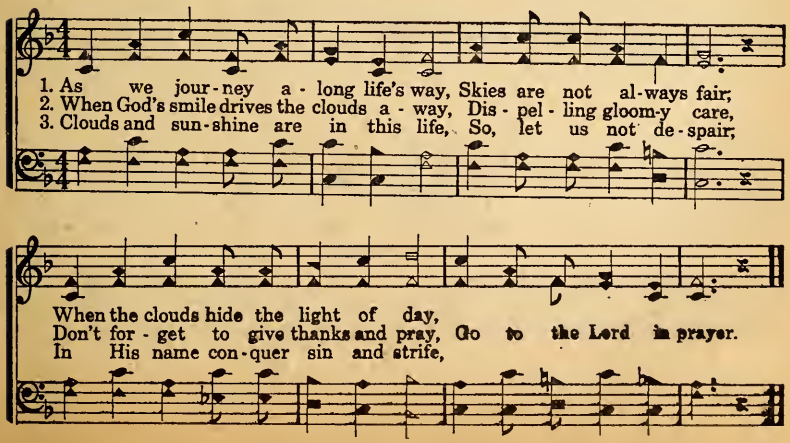
Let Us Press On

And shad-ows are banished by the un-fad-ing heav-en-ly dawn;
the heav-en-ly dawn;
The Lord will provide,
He walks by our side,
The Lord will provide, He walks by our side,
No matter what comes, keep faith, and with courage let us press on.
with courage press on.

No. 75 Go To the Lord In Prayer

Copyright, 1953, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Celestial Songs"

B. B. Edmiaston — Wm. W. Benson


1. As we jour-ney a-long life's way, Skies are not al-ways fair;
2. When God's smile drives the clouds a-way, Dis-pel-ling gloom-y care,
3. Clouds and sun-shine are in this life, So, let us not de-spair;
When the clouds hide the light of day,
Don't for-get to give thanks and pray, Go to the Lord in prayer.
In His name con-quer sin and strife,

No. 76

There's a God Somewhere

Copyright 1942, by Thomas A. Dorsey

E. A. D.

Thomas A. Dorsey

1. Each day the sun comes out to shine, the stars and moon, they leave on time, The
2. The on - ly thing that I can see that wor - ries God is you and me,
winds they blow we list - eth where we breathe the liv - ing air; The
When we are burdened down with care He nev - er leaves us there;
flow - ers grow and do not toil, they do not spin or work at all, The
If we call up - on His name, wrong or right, He's just the same,
birds they live and get their care, there must be a God some-where.
Read - y to help our bur - dens share, so there must be a God some-where.
CHORUS
There's a God some-where there's a God somewhere, He helps me
There's a God some-where

There's a God Somewhere

when my load is hard to bear; When I rise from dark de-spair and sur-
mount my ev-'ry care, My heart tells me sure-ly there is a God some-where.

No. 77 My Jesus, I Love Thee

A. J. Gordon

1. My Je-sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the
2. I love Thee be-cause Thou hast first lov-ed me, And pur-chased my
3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
4. In man-sions of glo-ry and end-less de-light, I'll ev-er a-
fol-lies of sin I re-sign; My gra-cious Re-deem-er, my
par-don on Cal-va-ry's tree; I love Thee for wear-ing the
long as Thou lend-est me breath, And say when the death-dew lies
dore Thee in heav-en so bright; I'll sing with the glit-ter-ing
Sav-ior art Thou;
thorns on Thy brow; If ev-er I loved Thee, my Je-sus, 'tis now.
cold on my brow;
crown on my brow;

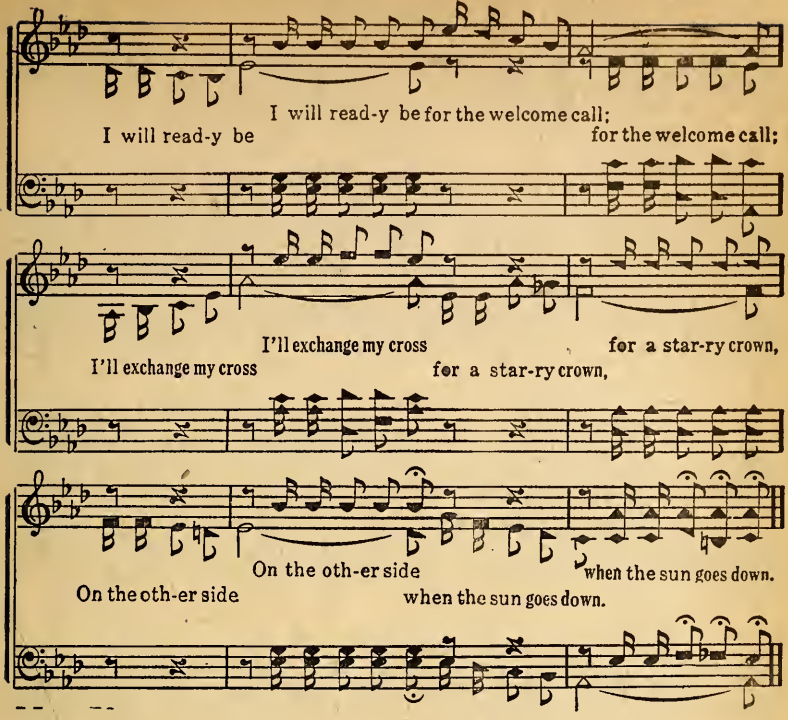
No. 78 When the Sun Goes Down

Copyright, 1953, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Celestial Songs"

CURTIS DOSS THURMAN MAY

1. For a lit-tle while . . . . . I must tarry here . . . . . .
2. Just a few more days . . . . . I must toil and wait . . . . . .
In this vale of strife . . . . . with it's doubt and fear; . . . . . .
Then I'll stand before . . . . . heaven's pearly gate; . . . . . .
But some hap-py day . . . . . I will don my crown . . . . . .
Then a hap-py smile . . . . . will replace my frown . . . . . .
And a snow white robe . . . . . when the sun goes down.
For I'll be with Christ . . . . . when the sun goes down.
CHORUS
When the sun goes down and the shadows fall.
When the sun goes down and the shadows fall,

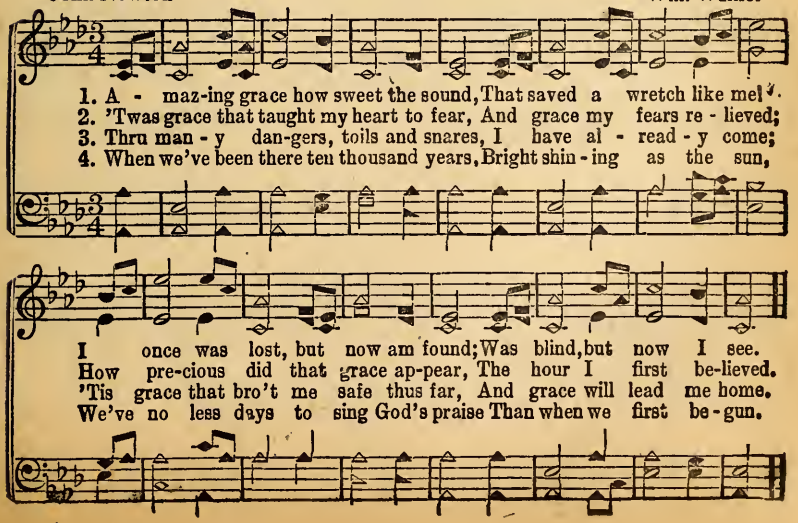
When the Sun Goes Down


I will read-y be for the welcome call;
I will read-y be for the welcome call;
I'll exchange my cross for a star-ry crown,
I'll exchange my cross for a star-ry crown,
On the oth-er side when the sun goes down.
On the oth-er side when the sun goes down.

No. 79

Amazing Grace

John Newton — Wm. Walker


1. A - maz-ing grace how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thru man - y dan-gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shin - ing as the sun,
I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.
How pre-cious did that grace ap-pear, The hour I first be-lieved.
'Tis grace that bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be - gun.

No. 80 Yes, Indeed

Copyright, 1953, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Celestial Songs"

L. G. P. Luther G. Presley

1. Yes, in-deed, my Lord is a-ble, Lord is
Yes, indeed, yes, indeed, yes, indeed,
a-ble, Lord is a-ble, Yes, indeed,
Lord is a-ble, Lord is a-ble, Yes, indeed
FINE
my Lord is a-ble, To de-liv-er me.
Lord is a-ble,
He (My Lord) de-liv-ered Daniel, He (My Lord) de-liv-ered
He (My Lord) de-liv-ered Mo-ses, He (My Lord) de-liv-ered
Dan-iel, He (My Lord) delivered Dan-iel,
Mo-ses, He (My Lord) delivered Mo-ses,

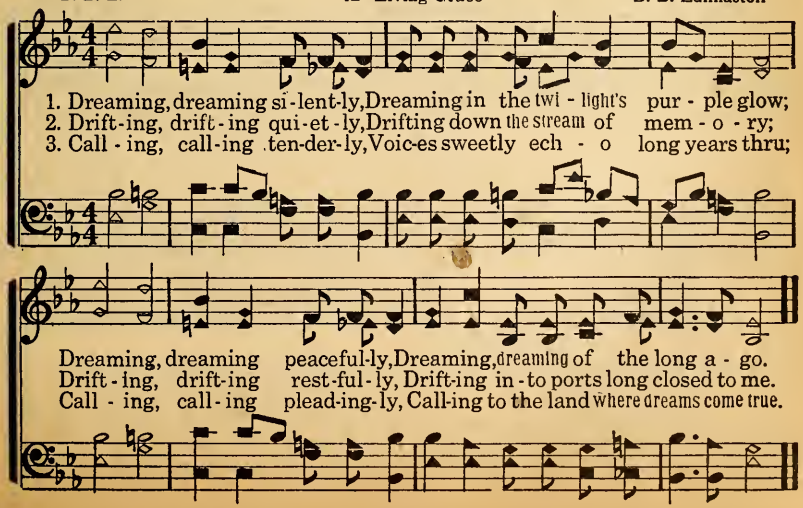
Yes, Indeed

From the li - on's den. And those three Hebrew chil - dren,
Thru the deep Red Sea. He stood by Paul and Si - las,
And those three He - brew children, And those three He-brew
He stood by Paul and Si - las, He stood by Paul and
D. C.
chil - - - dren From their fi - - ery beds of clay.
Si - - - las, Heard them sing and heard them pray.

No. 81 Dreaming

Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Living Grace"

B. B. E. B. B. Edmiaston


1. Dreaming, dreaming si - lent-ly, Dreaming in the twi - light's pur - ple glow;
2. Drift - ing, drift - ing qui - et - ly, Drifting down the stream of mem - o - ry;
3. Call - ing, call - ing ten-der-ly, Voic-es sweetly ech - o long years thru;
Dreaming, dreaming peaceful-ly, Dreaming, dreaming of the long a - go.
Drift - ing, drift - ing rest-ful - ly, Drift-ing in - to ports long closed to me.
Call - ing, call - ing plead-ing-ly, Call-ing to the land where dreams come true.

No. 82

Ev'rywhere He Went

(My Lord Was Doing Good)

V. B. B.

Copyright, 1952, by Blackwood Bros. Quartet

V. B.(Vcp) Ellis

1. Well, I have been read-ing, and I've been feed-ing, up-on the
2. Je-sus o-pened blind eyes, He heard the faint cries, He raised the
pre-cious word of God, Mar-vel-ous the sto-ry, so full of
dead and calmed the sea, Je-sus, might-y help-er, He cleansed the
glo-ry, it tells the path that Je-sus trod; He was man's de-
lep-er, and set the cap-tive spir-it free; Tho the world de-
liv-'rer, a sin for-giv-er, and ev-'ry prob-lem un-der-stood,
nied Him, and cru-ci-fied Him, the Lord a-bides with us for aye,
Ev-'ry-where He went, my Lord was do-ing good, do-ing good.
And His might-y pow'r is just the same to-day, same to-day.

Ev'rywhere He Went

Refrain
Ev-'ry where He went He was do-ing good,
Ev - 'ry - where was do - ing
Ev-'ry where that Je-sus went He was al-ways do-ing
Gave be-at - i-tudes, helped the mul-ti-tudes ev-'ry where He
good, Helped them ev - 'ry - - -
good, To the mul - ti - tudes He gave re-lief
Hum—
could; When the crip-pled sought Him, they start-ed walk-ing,
where He could; Sought Him walk-ing all
When the crip-pled left Him they were walk-ing all
Hum—
the dumb were talk - ing like they should, Ev-'ry where
a - bout talk - ing talk and shout a-bout,
they that couldn't speak be-gan to talk and shout a-loud,
He went, my Lord was do - ing good.
O, do - ing good.

* Hum optional

No. 83 I Love to Be Alone With Jesus

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

Lucille Lewis Cho. J. B. C. in "Harmony Gems" J. B. Coats

1. I love to be a-lone with Je-sus, To tell Him ev-'ry joy and care,
2. I love to be a-lone with Je-sus, Because He's all the world to me,
3. I love to be a-lone with Je-sus, When Satan would my soul a-larm,

I love to be a-lone with Je-sus, He gives me peace for all my fear;
I love to be a-lone with Je-sus, For with Him I am made so free;
I love to be a-lone with Je-sus, For there I'm safe from ev'ry harm;

He takes a-way all my bur-dens on life's weary road, On the straight way so
He leads the way while I'm trav-'ling down life's wind-ing path, He for-gives me so
He takes a-way all my sorrow, gives e-ter-nal life, I shall reach that fair

nar-row, helps me car-ry my load, I love to be a-lone with Je-sus,
sweet-ly, and I'm free from His wrath, I love to be a-lone with Je-sus,
hav-en, trusting Him in this life, I love to be a-lone with Je-sus,

Chorus

For He is all the world to me. Love to be
I love to be a-lone with

I Love to Be Alone With Jesus

with my Lord Tell Him all my care,
Je - sus, I love to tell Him all my care, O what a
What a joy, how I feel Down in-side
joy, O what a feel-ing Way down in - side when He is
when He's near; 'Tis the place for my soul,
near; No oth-er place to find contentment for my soul, No oth-er
'Tis the place peace doth roll, I can shout
place where waves of peace doth o'er me roll, I want to shout O hal - le-
hal - le - lu, A-lone, a - lone with my Lord.
lu-jah, When I'm a-lone, with Je - sus, my Lord.

No. 84

Take Me To My Home

Copyright, 1952, by Wallace B. Varner

JAMES R. McCOY

WALLACE B. VARNER

1. I'm trust - ing the love of my dear Sav - iour I know He's al-ways near,
2. His won-der - ful love came straight from heav-en it is so full and free,
Wait-ing sum-mons go home;
I'm read-y and wait-ing for the great sum-mons now to go to my hap - py home;
I've set - tled it all to day with Je - sus I've noth-ing now to fear,
I'm mak - ing it known to all the sin - ners of what He's done for me,
Sin in home please take me home.
I'm quit-ting my sin I'm hap-py with-in take me to my home.
CHORUS
My Je - sus will lead the way to Heav-en my home some day,
Lead the way home some day,

Take Me To My Home

I'm hap - py to trust His love for heav - en a - bove;
Trust His love a - bove;
The shad-ows of night are past I'm near-ing my home at last,
Night are past home at last,
FINE
I'm wait - ing the Lord to come take me to my home.
Lord to come hap - py home.
Wor - ry now talk with Him
So I will not wor - ry of the past I had a talk with Je - sus at last,
D.S.
All for sure pure,
I set - tled it all with Him I'm sure and now I'm pure my heart is pure,

No. 85 Under His Wing

Copyright, 1951, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

Amos G. Mashburn in "Crimson Glow" Edsel Coats

1. I am safe-ly hid-ing un-der-neath the shelt'ring wing, Since the Sav-ior
2. What a joy I find in dai-ly walk-ing by His side, O-ver-shad-owed
3. He has set the joy bells ring-ing deep with-in my soul, By His grace He's
came and set me free; Joy-ous prais-es to His ho-ly
by His love di-vine; Peace He gives me when my prob-lems
keep-ing me each day; Need-ed strength He gives me as I
name I glad-ly sing, He is more than all this world to me.
to Him I con-fide, In my sor-rows com-fort sweet is mine.
yield to Him con-trol, And the threat'ning storm clouds pass a-way.
Chorus
I hide, He'll guide
Un-der-neath His wing I hide, close to Him I cling, He'll guide Safely thru each
Storm, harm, won-drous love;
storm, keep-ing me from harm, by His great love; Hear-ing His sweet

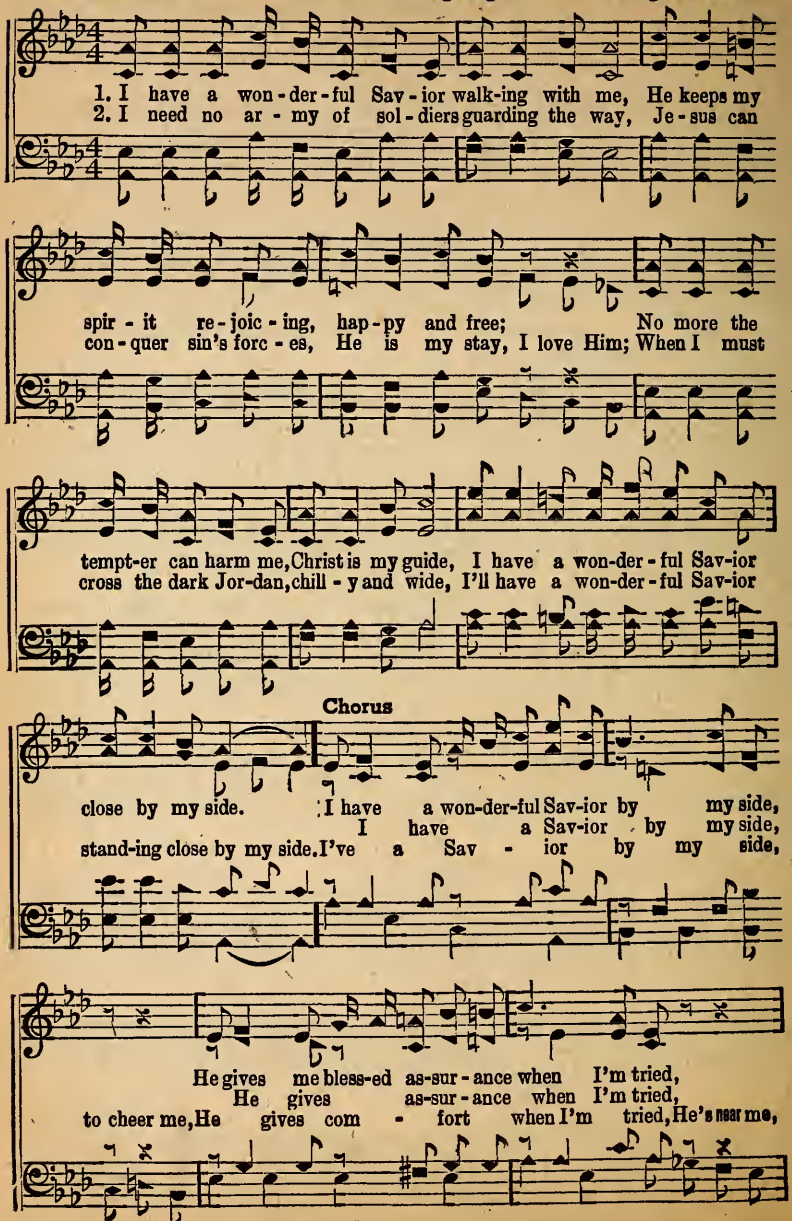
Under His Wing

Di-vine, He's mine, Come,
voice di-vine, makes my heart rejoice He's mine, Whatsoe'er may come, He will lead me
home, home a-bove. True to your King, make His praise ring,
home, heav-en a-bove.
shout the glad ti-dings a - loud, Singing hal - le - lu - jah, glo-ry, to His great name,
show the rain-bow on each cloud. The King,
Teach the lest to praise the King, al-tars to Him
and sing, Day, way, 'neath His wing.
raise, and sing, Walking ev-'ry day in the up-ward way, un-der His wing.

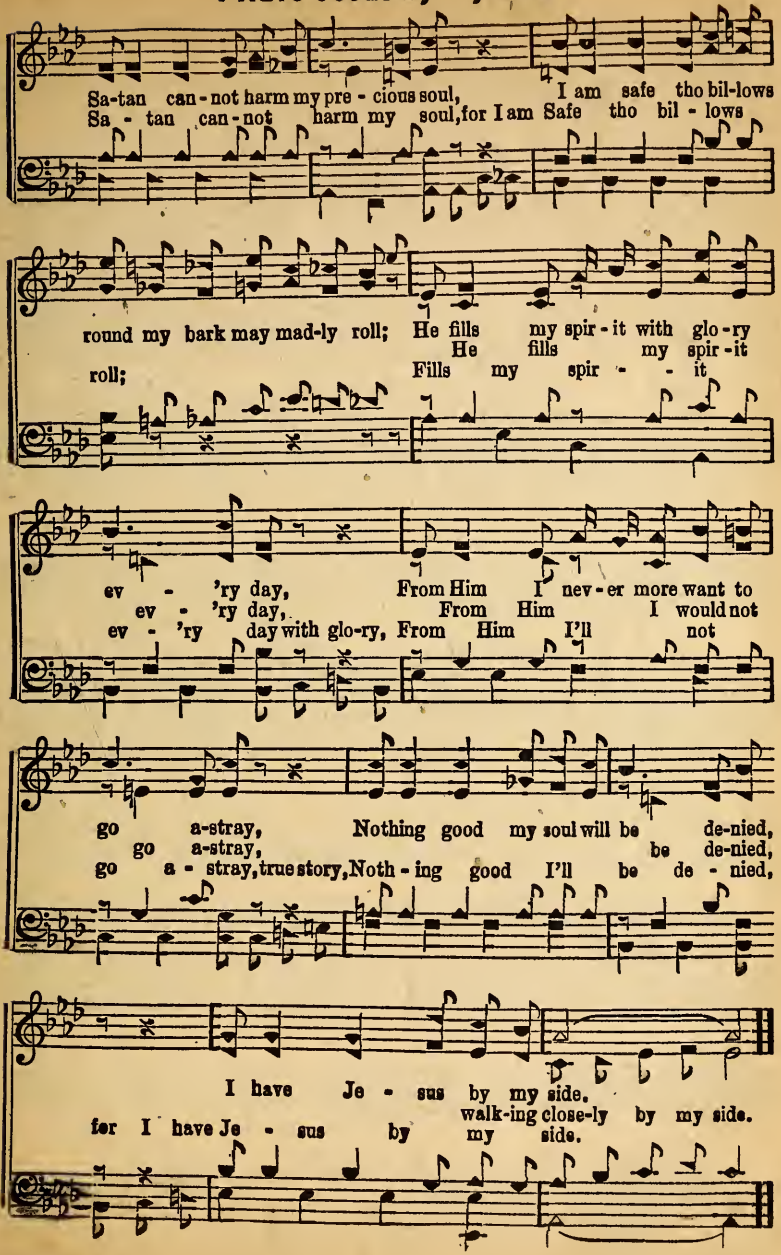
No. 86 I Have Jesus by my Side

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

J. R. Baxter, Jr. in "Morning Light" Dwight Brock


1. I have a won-der-ful Sav-ior walk-ing with me, He keeps my
2. I need no ar-my of sol-diers guarding the way, Je-sus can
spir-it re-joic-ing, hap-py and free; No more the
con-quer sin's forc-es, He is my stay, I love Him; When I must
tempt-er can harm me, Christ is my guide, I have a won-der-ful Sav-ior
cross the dark Jor-dan, chill-y and wide, I'll have a won-der-ful Sav-ior
Chorus
close by my side. I have a won-der-ful Sav-ior by my side,
I have a Sav-ior by my side,
stand-ing close by my side. I've a Sav-ior by my side,
He gives me bless-ed as-sur-ance when I'm tried,
He gives as-sur-ance when I'm tried,
to cheer me, He gives com-fort when I'm tried, He's near me,

I Have Jesus by my Side


Sa-tan can-not harm my pre-cious soul, I am safe tho bil-lows
Sa-tan can-not harm my soul, for I am Safe tho bil-lows
round my bark may mad-ly roll; He fills my spir-it with glo-ry
He fills my spir-it
roll; Fills my spir-it
ev-'ry day, From Him I nev-er more want to
ev-'ry day, From Him I would not
ev-'ry day with glo-ry, From Him I'll not
go a-stray, Nothing good my soul will be de-nied,
go a-stray, be de-nied,
go a-stray, true story, Noth-ing good I'll be de-nied,
I have Je-sus by my side,
walk-ing close-ly by my side.
for I have Je-sus by my side.

No. 87

Jesus Is the Rock of Ages

Copyright, 1942, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

J. B. Baxter, Jr. in "Boundless Love" W. Lee Higgins

1. Je - sus is the sol - id Rock of A - ges, All who build on Him shall
2. Je - sus is the sol - id Rock of A - ges, All who build on Him shall
stand, When the storms shall sweep them, safe-ly He will keep them
firm - ly stand, Naught His love can sev - er, they are safe for - ev - er
In the hol - low of His hand; Those gone on be - fore, the
nail-scarred hand; Tho the might - y storm a-
saints and sag-es Have with-stood the tempest's shock, Nev - er doubt the
round them rag-es, They can stand the might-y shock, Safe - ly He is
Sav-ior, strive to gain His fa - vor, Je-sus is the sol - id Rock.
lead-ing, bread of life He's feed-ing, on - ly sol - id Rock.

Jesus Is the Rock of Ages

Chorus
He's the Rock of A - ges, Shields
Je - sus is the Rock of A - ges, Shel - ter in the
in time of storm, Here I will stand
time of storm, On this sure foun - da-tion I will firm - ly stand.
Tho foes bat - tle form; What if
Tho the foes in bat - tle form; What if fierce the con - flict
con - flict rag - es, Hordes may loud-ly mock? I'll
rag - es, Satan's hordes may loud-ly mock? Je-sus is my
hold His hand, On the sol - id Rock.
Shep-herd, I will hold His hand, An-chored on the sol - id Rock.

No. 88 Telling His Love

Copyright, 1952, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Inspirational Melodies"

J. M. Henson V. O. Fossett

1. I have a song all the day long, And I sing with joy, I have a peace,
2. I have a light, morning and night, Brighter grows the way, He is my Guide,
3. He is my song all the day long, Music thrills my soul, He is my King,
bless-ed re-lease, Noth-ing can de-stroy; Je-sus is mine,
o - ver the tide, As I watch and pray; So I shall sing,
glad - ly I sing, For He keeps me whole; He is my All,
rapture di-vine, And I look a-bove, Glad is the praise, dai-ly I raise,
un - to my King, As I look a-bove, Firmly I stand, hold-ing His hand,
I shall not fall, For I look a-bove, Heeding His voice, I can re-joice,
CHORUS
As I tell His love. I'll tell His mercy, just look
Tell-ing of His love.
Tell-ing of His love. Tell - - ing His love, look - - ing a-
to heaven, Safe in Je-sus all the way,
bove, Happy in my Savior all the way,

Telling His Love

I'll praise my Sav-ior, declare His goodness,
Prais - - ing His name, spread - - ing His fame,
With Him ev-'ry passing day; Je - sus
Walking in the light from day to day; 'Je - - sus
3
is my song each morning praise Him All the jour - ney
is my song All the way a-
to my home in heaven, I'll tell His mercy, Just look
long, Tell - ing His love, look - ing a-
to heaven, Praise Him in un-end-ing song.
bove, Praising my Re-deem-er in glad song.

NO. 89

I Place My Trust In Thee

Copyright 1953. Renewal.

James Wells Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co. Owner. **J. R. Baxter, Jr.**

1. Across the sea, (Across the sea,) o'er billows wild, (o'er billows wild,) I launch my
2. Tho' tempests fierce (Tho' tempests fierce) as-sail my bark, (assail my bark,) And fierce the
3. Then come what may (Then come what may) on life's great sea, (on life's great sea,) What-ev-er
bark (I launch my bark) so frail; (my bark so frail;) And for the ha- (And for the port)
chill- (And fierce the chill-) ing blast; (the chilling blast;) Yet staunchly shall (Yet staunchly shall)
may (Whatever may) be-tide; (whate'er betide;) I know Thou watch- (I know Thine eye)
ven of my Lord, (my blessed Lord,) I trust-ing - ly (I trust-ing - ly) set
my good ship glide, (my good ship glide,) And safe arrive (And safe arrive) at
est o - ver me, (is o - ver me,) And safe my bark (And safe my bark) shall
sail. (in faith I sail.) What tho' the bil- (What tho' the waves) lows roll so
last. (so safe at last.) For not a spar- (For not a bird) row e'en shall
ride. (my bark shall ride.) Then fear-less-ly (Then fear-less - ly) my ship I
high, (may roll so high,) Tempestuous be (Tempestuous be) the sea; (the stormy sea;)
fall (shall even fall) But that Thine eye (But that Thine eye) shalt see; (Thine eye shalt see;)
sail (my ship I sail) A-cross the bil- (Across the bil-) low's foam; (across the foam;)

I Place My Trust In Thee

I steer my frail (I steer my bark) bark heavenward, (t'ward heav'n, my home,) And place my
I steer my course (I steer my course) to heav'n, my home, (to heav'n, my home,) And place my
And know that Thou (And know that Thou) wilt safely guide (wilt safe-ly guide) Un - to the
REFRAIN
faith (And place my faith) in Thee. (my faith in Thee.) I place my trust
faith (And place my faith) in Thee. (my faith in Thee.)
heav'n- (Unto the heav'n-) ly home. (the heav'nly home.) I place my trust.....
in Thee, O, Lord, I place my trust in
in Thee, O, Lord,..... I place my trust ..... in
my trust in Thee; What-e'er be - tide,
Thee;..... What-e'er be - tide,..... Thou art my
Thou art my Guide, I place my trust in Thee.....
Guide,..... I place my trust..... my trust in Thee.

No. 90

The Man At The Well

Copyright, 1952, by James R. McCoy.

J. R. M.

JAMES R. McCOY

1. Oh, come and see the Man at the well, at the well,
2. He told me all the things I had done, I had done,
3. He went a - bout the land do - ing good, do - ing good,
Come and see the Man at the well; at the well; He said to
He told me all that I had done; I had done; He said to
Went a - bout the land do - ing good; do - ing good; He healed the
drink the liv - ing flow That you would live and thirst no more, Come and
go and tell no one The man - y things the Lord had done, Come and
lep - ers on the way He fed the thou-sands day by day, Come and
D. S. — That you would live and thirst no more, Come and
FINE
CHORUS
see the Man at the well, at the well. And all the
They fol - lowed
see the Man at the well.
peo - ple did not love Him And the scribes were all a - bove Him
Him for loaves and fish - es He tried to sat - is - fy their wish - es

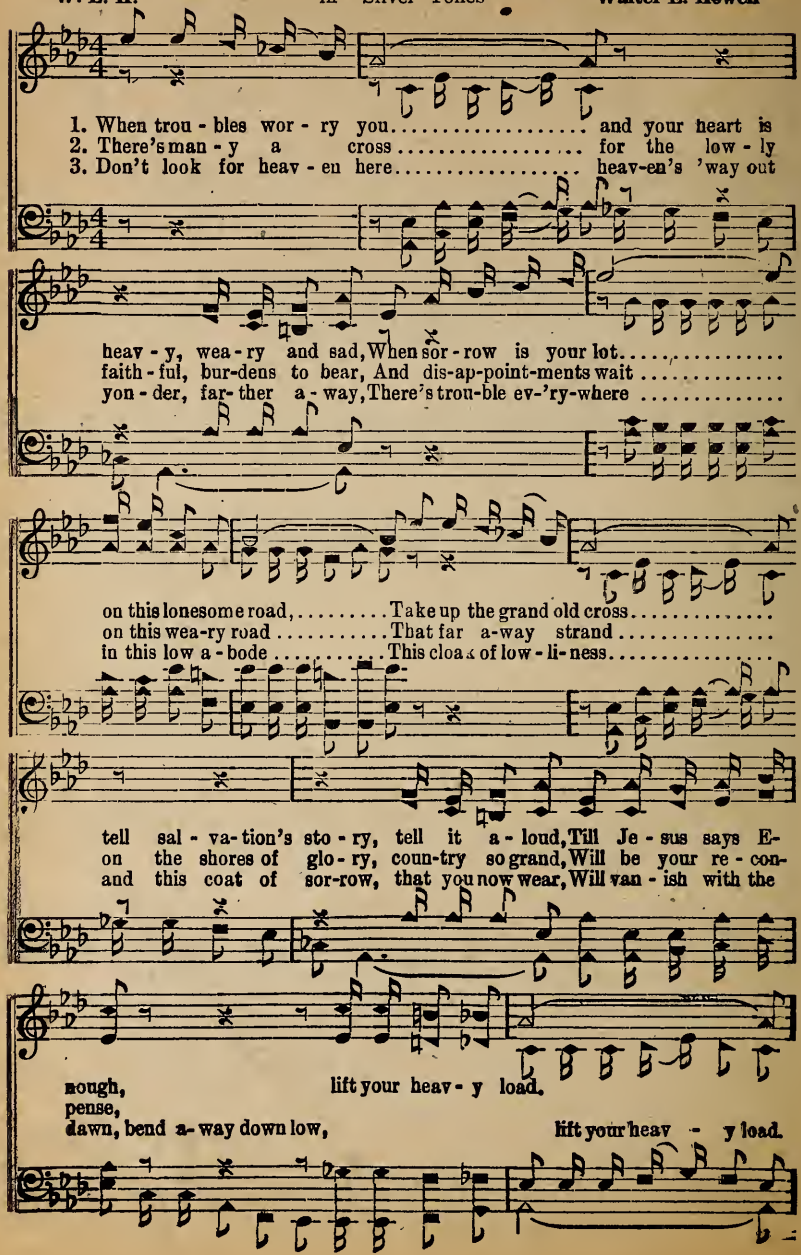
The Man At The Well

For they said He was a low - ly Naz - a- rene, But He was
And man - y times He had to go and leave the throng, But not a
full of love and pow - er Be - cause He helped them ev - 'ry hou - r
soul who asked a fa - vor Did He fail to be their Sav - iour,
And in the tem - ple He cre - a - ted such a scene; Come and see the
And all their man - y sins He knew He would a - tone;
Man at the well, at the well, Come and see the
D.S.
Man at the well at the well, He said to drink the liv - ing flow,

No. 91 Bend Away Down Low

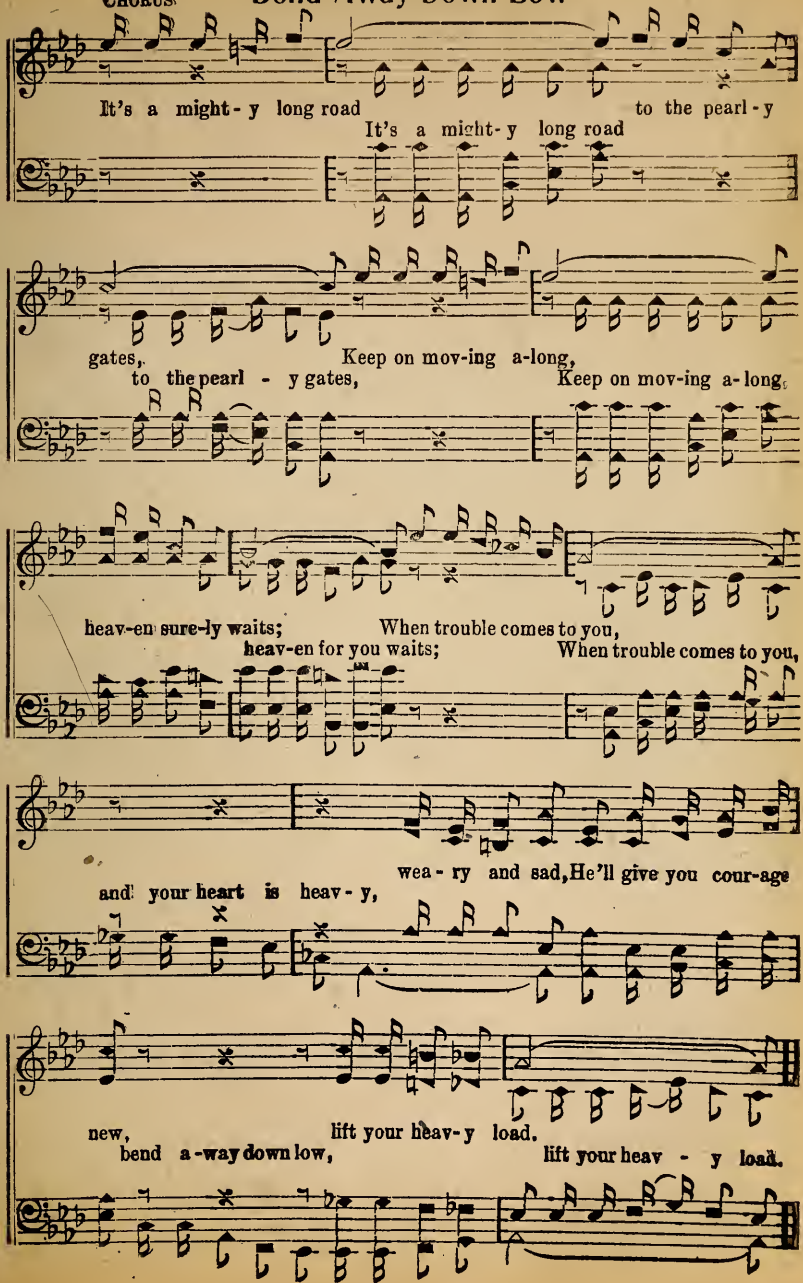
Copyright, 1948, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

W. E. H. in "Silver Tones" Walter E. Howell


1. When trou - bles wor - ry you..... and your heart is
2. There's man - y a cross..... for the low - ly
3. Don't look for heav - en here..... heav-en's 'way out
heav - y, wea - ry and sad, When sor - row is your lot.....
faith - ful, bur-dens to bear, And dis-ap-point-ments wait .....
yon - der, far- ther a - way, There's trou-ble ev-'ry-where .....
on this lonesome road,.....Take up the grand old cross.....
on this wea-ry road .....That far a-way strand .....
in this low a - bode .....This cloak of low - li - ness.....
tell sal - va-tion's sto - ry, tell it a - loud, Till Je - sus says E-
on the shores of glo - ry, coun-try so grand, Will be your re - con-
and this coat of sor-row, that you now wear, Will van - ish with the
nough, lift your heav - y load.
pense,
dawn, bend a-way down low, lift your heav - y load.

Bend Away Down Low

CHORUS


It's a might-y long road to the pearl-y gates,
It's a might-y long road
Keep on mov-ing a-long,
to the pearl - y gates,
Keep on mov-ing a-long,
heav-en sure-ly waits;
When trouble comes to you,
heav-en for you waits;
When trouble comes to you,
wea - ry and sad, He'll give you cour-age
and your heart is heav-y,
new,
lift your heav-y load.
bend a-way down low,
lift your heav - y load.

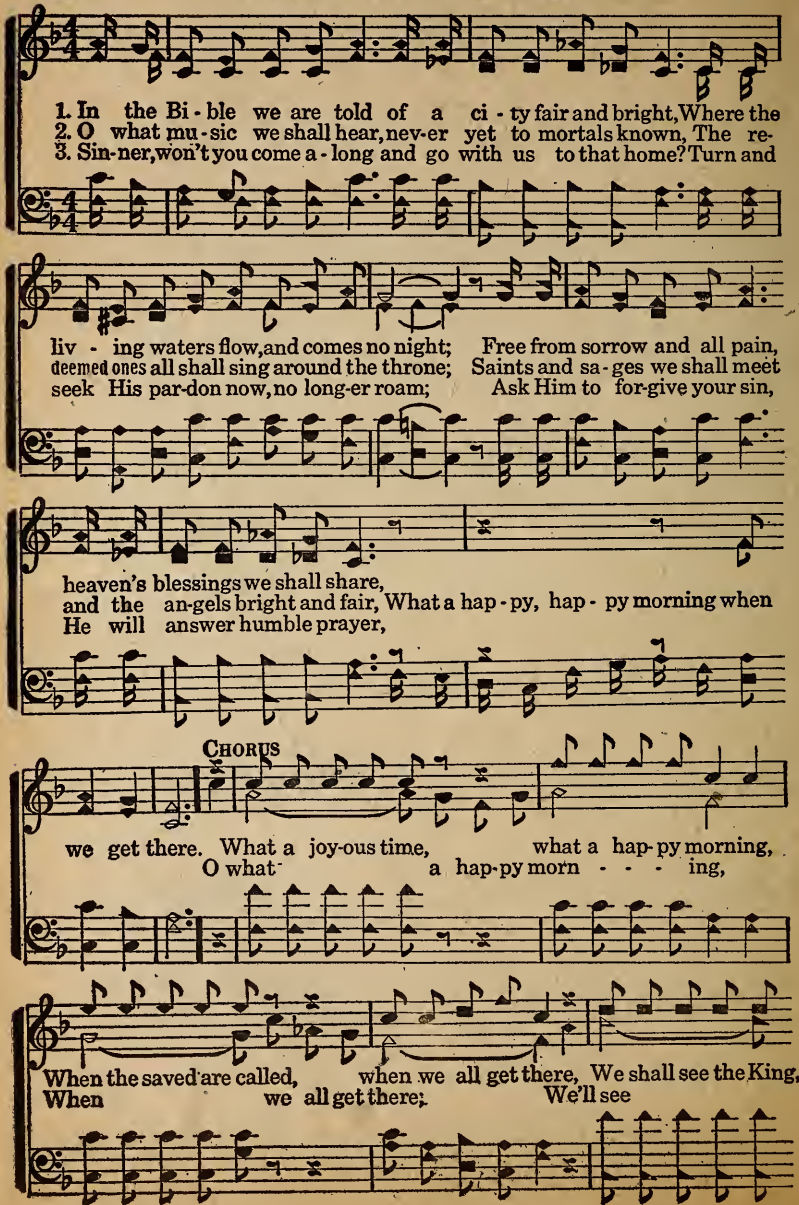
No. 92

What A Happy Morning

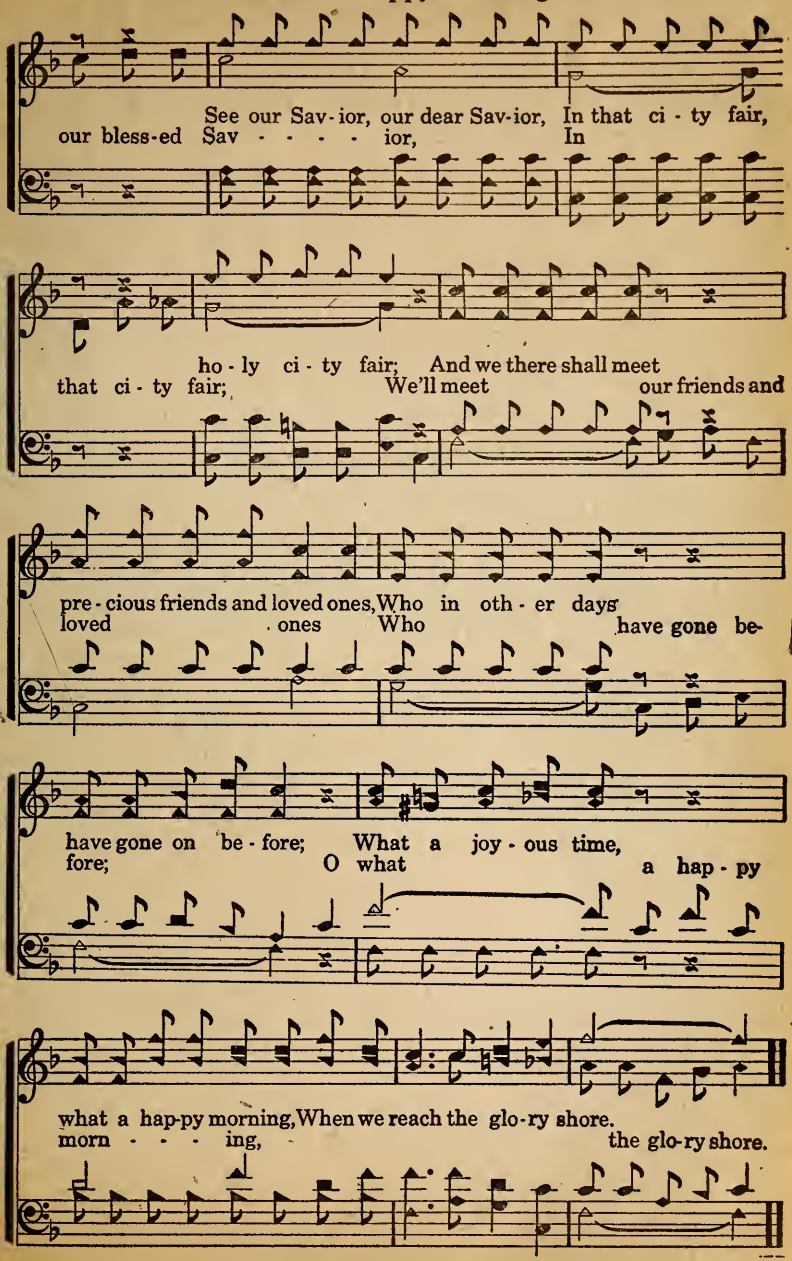
Copyright, 1953, by Thos. J. Farris
in "Thomas J. Farris' Book of Sacred Songs"

Mrs. L. H.

Mrs. Luther Hutchins
Har. Thos. J. Farris


1. In the Bi - ble we are told of a ci - ty fair and bright, Where the
2. O what mu - sic we shall hear, nev-er yet to mortals known, The re-
3. Sin-ner, won't you come a - long and go with us to that home? Turn and
liv - ing waters flow, and comes no night; Free from sorrow and all pain,
deemed ones all shall sing around the throne; Saints and sa - ges we shall meet
seek His par-don now, no long-er roam; Ask Him to for-give your sin,
heaven's blessings we shall share,
and the an-gels bright and fair, What a hap - py, hap - py morning when
He will answer humble prayer,
CHORUS
we get there. What a joy-ous time, what a hap-py morning,
O what a hap-py morn - - - ing,
When the saved are called, when we all get there, We shall see the King,
When we all get there; We'll see

What A Happy Morning


See our Sav-ior, our dear Sav-ior, In that ci-ty fair,
our bless-ed Sav - - - - ior, In
ho-ly ci-ty fair; And we there shall meet
that ci-ty fair; We'll meet our friends and
pre-cious friends and loved ones, Who in oth-er days
loved ones Who have gone be-
have gone on be-fore; What a joy-ous time,
fore; O what a hap-py
what a hap-py morning, When we reach the glo-ry shore.
morn - - - ing, the glo-ry shore.

No. 93

What Wonderful Love

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

L. B. C. in "Sharon's Rose" Lonnie B. Combs

1. I'm glad that Je - sus came from glo - ry, giv - ing to earth re-
2. Je - sus in mer - cy came from heav - en, sin - less for ev - 'ry
3. While in Geth-sem - a - ne He plead - ed, pray - ing a - lone He
demp-tion's sto - ry, What great love, what
sin - ner giv - en,
in - ter - ced - ed, What love, He came to save us, O
He died for ev - 'ry
won - der - ful love, di - vine, e - ter - nal; For us His lov - ing
Out in the gar - den
tribe and na - tion, sav - ing from aw - ful con-dem - na - tion,
heart was bro - ken, "For-give" in love for us was spo - ken,
hear Him weep-ing, while His dis - ci - ples all were sleep - ing,
What great love, what won-der-ful love, di - vine.
What love, He came to save us, O

What Wonderful Love

Chorus
What love, by dy - ing,
What love to all the world Je - sus gave by dy - ing up - on the
cross us to save,
O hear Him, in ag - o - ny He's plead - ing,
for our re - demp-tion in - ter - ced - ing, What love,
What love, what won - der-
ful, pre-cious love, a man-sion for us He's build - ing a - bove,
a man-sion, He's
com - ing to take us home some day, what won-der - ful love, di-vine.

No. 94 I'll Look for You There

To my friend and teacher, J. R. Baxter, Jr.—J. L. S.

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co.

J. L. S. in "Super Specials" John L. Shrader

1. When I shall cross the lone-ly dark riv - er That flows between earth and our
2. I've start - ed for the won-der - ful country, Just o - ver the mys - ti - cal
3. O when at last this jour-ney is o - ver, My trou-bles and tri - als all
home, (our home,) I hope to meet you with the redeemed, Where parting and
stream, (dark stream,) And I shall land on Canaan's fair shore, To live in God's
past, (all past,) I'll dwell in peace, with all the redeemed, Where pleasures for -
grief come no more; (come no more;) Your pres-ence here is bless - ing so
ci - ty so grand; (al-ways grand;) When I get there, my sor - rows all
ev - er shall last; (al - ways last;) For me 'twill be a glo - ri - ous
man - y, I trust that long here you may roam, (may roam,) But aft - er
banished, Where glo - ries e - ter - nal - ly gleam, (yes, gleam,) When dawns for
pros-pect, To know you will meet me up there, (up there,) To sing glad
while, with la - bor all done, I'll look for you on that glad shore. (glad shore.)
me that glo - ri - ous day, I'll look for you in that fair land. (fair land.)
praise a-round the white throne, The wonders of Heav-en to share. (to share.)

I'll Look for You There

Chorus
Look for you there, look for you there, Up in
I'll look for you there In glo - ry some won-der - ful
glo-ry some day, When I reach home, when I reach home, With
day, When I shall reach home, For - ev - er with
friends stay; With the redeemed, with the redeemed,
loved ones to so hap - py; With the redeemed, For -
There we'll sing the new song; I'll look for you
ev - er we'll sing the new song; Look for you there,
there A - mid that glad heav - en - ly throng.
look for you there hap - py throng.

No. 95 Since Jesus Spoke Peace to Me

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Highest Praise"

K. F. Kenneth Fulkerson

1. What a won-der-ful feel-ing, heav-en's glo-ries re-veal-ing,
2. Since I start-ed to glo-ry I am tell-ing love's sto-ry,
Since Je-sus took my bur-den a-way; Now I nev-er am
Since I'll keep trust-ing Him
lone-ly, guid-ed by my Lord on-ly, I'm walk-ing
ev-er, He will leave me, no, nev-er, I'm
Chorus
in His pres-ence each day. What a won-der-ful
O what a won-drous
feel-ing in my heart, Since the Sav-ior spoke sweet peace to
feel-ing in my heart, Since Christ the Sav-ior spoke sweet peace to

Since Jesus Spoke Peace to Me

me, spoke peace to me; Gift of mar-vel-ous life He did im-part,
me; Gift of life He did im-part,
Saved my dy-ing soul and set me free;
In mer-cy saved my soul and set me free; And now I'll
I will to Him be faith-ful on the jour-ney, To that beauti-ful
faith-ful be up-on the journey, That's leading to that
home just o'er the way; What a won-der-ful feel-ing ev-'ry
home just o'er the way; O what a won-drous feel-ing ev-'ry
day, Since He spoke sweet peace to me.
day, Since Je-sus spoke sweet peace to me, spoke peace to me.

No. 96

Have You Heard?

(SPIRITUAL)

Inspired by Verdel Sorenson

Copyright, 1951, by Vernon Payne

V. P. Vernon Payne

1. Have you heard the thrill - ing sto - ry of my Sav - ior's
2. Have you heard a - bout re - demp - tion, bought by Je - sus
won - drous love? Have you ev - er known the rea - son for His
on the cross? Have you ev - er heard His pre-cious name ex-
birth? Did you hear how God, the Fa - ther, sent His
tolled? Did you hear a - bout the ran - som that He
bless-ings from a - bove, Giv - ing glo - ry to the Sav - ior
of - fered for the lost? Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior
CHORUS
of the earth? Have you heard a - bout my
to be - hold! Have you heard a - - -

Have You Heard?

Sav - ior? Have you heard His ho - ly word?
bout my Lord? O have you heard His ho - ly word?
Have you heard a - bout this Je - sus from Gal - i -
lee? Well, well, He's com - ing some glad
from Gal - i - lee?
morn-ing, O yes, He's com-ing aft - er me, He's a won-der-ful,
won - der - ful Sav - ior, have you heard?
have you heard?

No. 97 I Want to See Jesus

Copyright, 1953, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Celestial Songs"

L. G. P. Luther G. Presley

1. I've read how Je - sus went a - way to build a ci - ty of love,
2. I long to see His lov - ing smile and hear Him call - ing my name,
3. John saw that ci - ty com - ing down, with streets of pur - est of gold,
Build a ci - ty of love, build a ci - ty of love;
Hear Him call - ing my name, hear Him call - ing my name;
Streets of pur - est of gold, streets of pur - est of gold;
And soon He will be com - ing back up - on the clouds, they say,
And if He says well done my child come join the blood-washed throng,
And Je - sus is the light to shine for all the saved by grace,
Our Sav - ior King sweet peace will bring, O what a won - der - ful day.
With saints I'll raise my voice in praise, O what a won - der - ful song.
A ci - ty fair be - yond com - pare, O what a won - der - ful place.
CHORUS
I want to see Je - - sus
Want to see my
Want to see my lov - ing Sav - ior

I Want to See Jesus

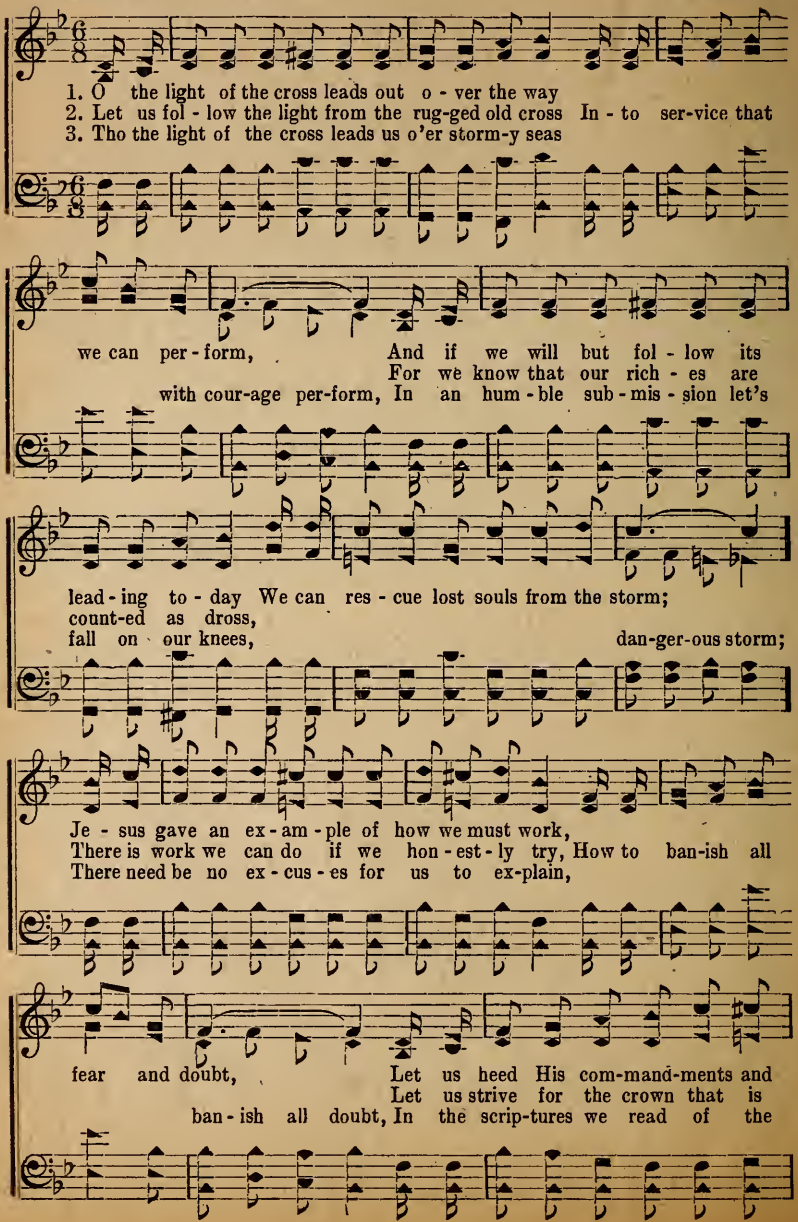
when He comes back a - - gain, Want to be
Want to be right
shall come in all His glo - ry, Want to
with Him when they sing the glad re - frain;
be with the re-deemed I do;
I want to be read - - y, the
Sure-ly want
Must be read - y on that day,
joys of heav - en to know, With work all done
joys of heav - en to know,
at the set - ting of sun, I want to be read - y to go.

No. 98 The Light of the Cross Leads Out

Copyright, 1943, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

J. R. Baxter, Jr. in "New Songs Supreme"
Sug. by Rev. J. M. James

J. E. Roane


1. O the light of the cross leads out o - ver the way
2. Let us fol - low the light from the rug-ged old cross In - to ser-vice that
3. Tho the light of the cross leads us o'er storm-y seas
we can per - form, And if we will but fol - low its
For we know that our rich - es are
with cour-age per-form, In an hum - ble sub - mis - sion let's
lead - ing to - day We can res - cue lost souls from the storm;
count-ed as dross,
fall on our knees, dan-ger-ous storm;
Je - sus gave an ex - am - ple of how we must work,
There is work we can do if we hon - est - ly try, How to ban-ish all
There need be no ex - cus - es for us to ex-plain,
fear and doubt, Let us heed His com-mand-ments and
Let us strive for the crown that is
ban - ish all doubt, In the scrip-tures we read of the

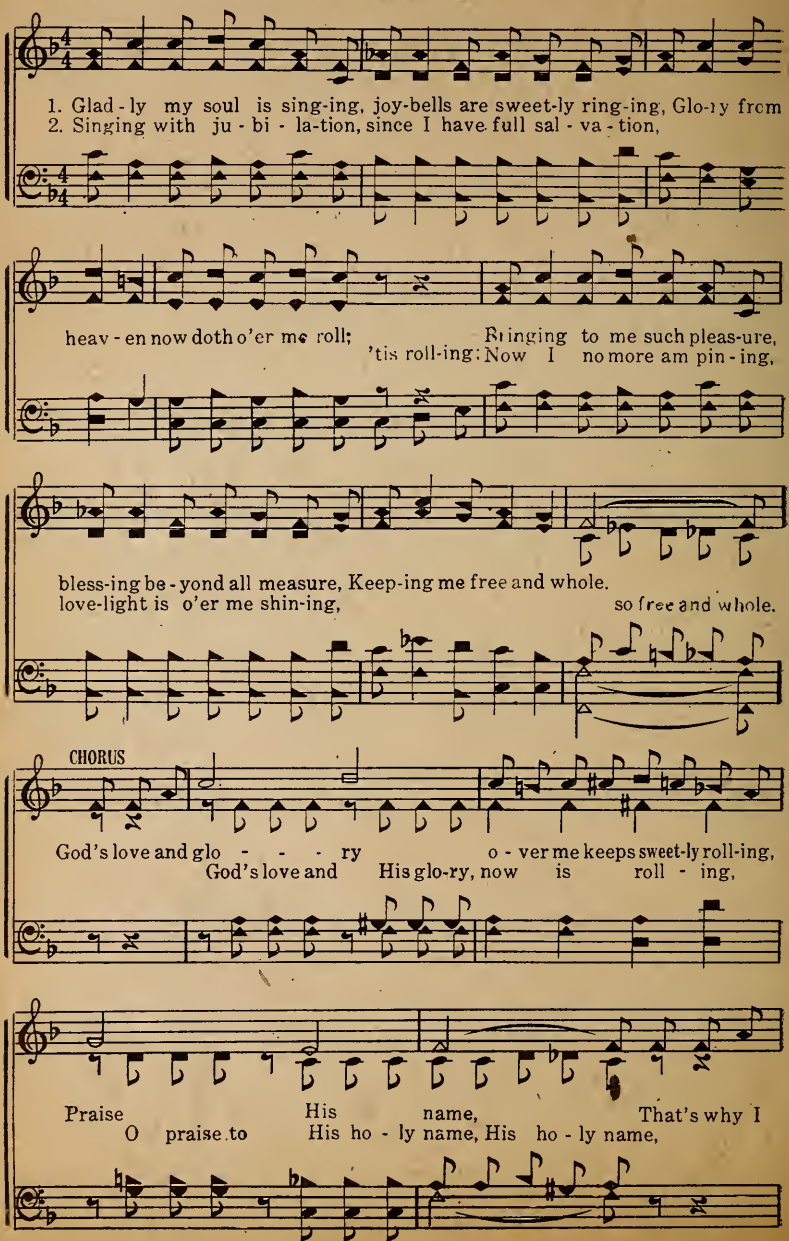
The Light of the Cross Leads Out

Fine
nev - er more shirk, For the light of the cross leads out.
wait - ing on high,
ripe, fall - en grain, it leads out.
Chorus
Light of the cross, light of the cross Out o'er the way,
Yes, the light of the cross Leads out o'er the
out o'er the way, Fol-low the light, fol-low the light Ser-vice each day,
way, Let's fol - - low the light In-to ser -
ser-vice each day; Guide us a-right, guide us a - right
vice each day; It will guide us a - right To
D.S.
Souls lost in doubt, souls lost in doubt, Heed its com-mand, heed its command,
souls lost in doubt, Let's heed its com-mand,

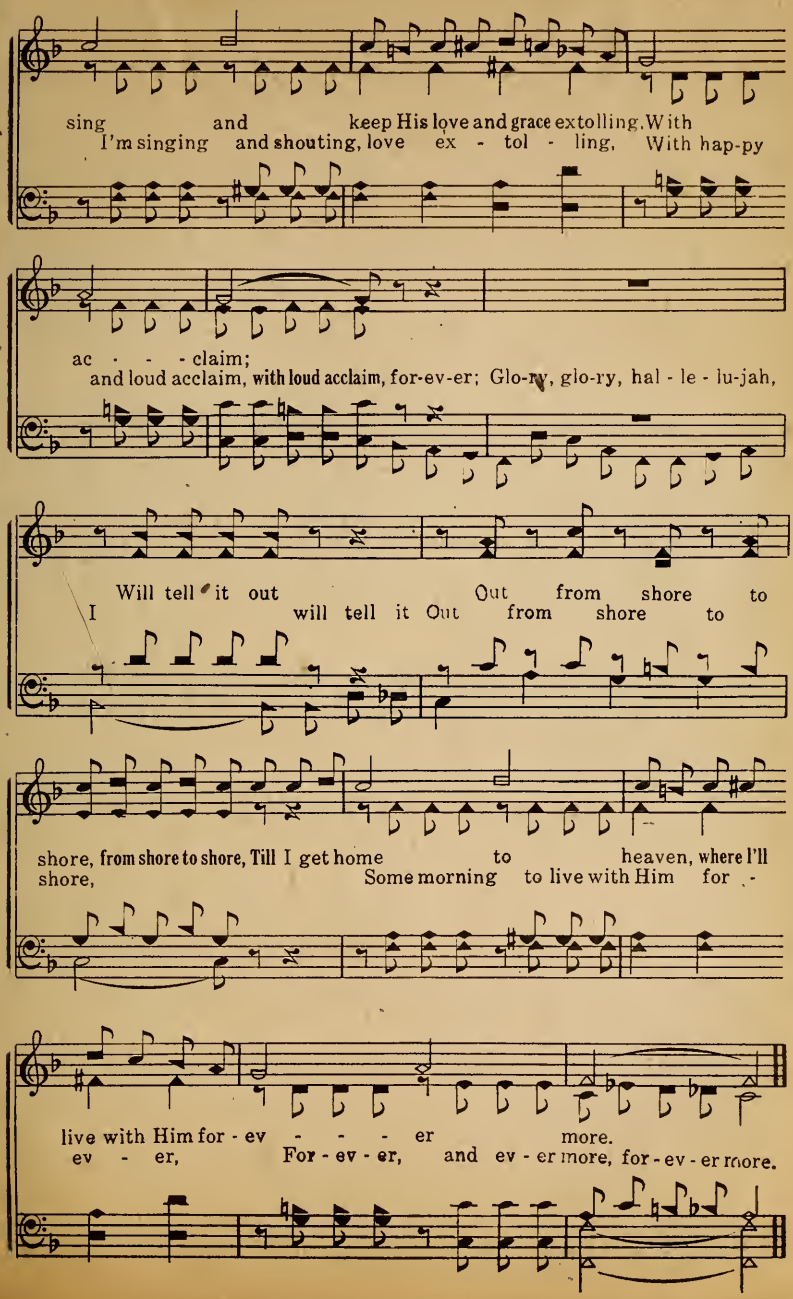
No. 99 Glory Doth O'er Me Roll

Copyright, 1953, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Celestial Songs"

ADGER M. PACE S. L. WALLACE


1. Glad - ly my soul is sing-ing, joy-bells are sweet-ly ring-ing, Glo-ry from
2. Singing with ju - bi - la-tion, since I have full sal - va - tion,
heav - en now doth o'er me roll; Bringing to me such pleas-ure,
'tis roll-ing: Now I no more am pin - ing,
bless-ing be - yond all measure, Keep-ing me free and whole.
love-light is o'er me shin-ing, so free and whole.
CHORUS
God's love and glo - - - - ry o - ver me keeps sweet-ly roll-ing,
God's love and His glo-ry, now is roll - ing,
Praise His name, That's why I
O praise to His ho - ly name, His ho - ly name,

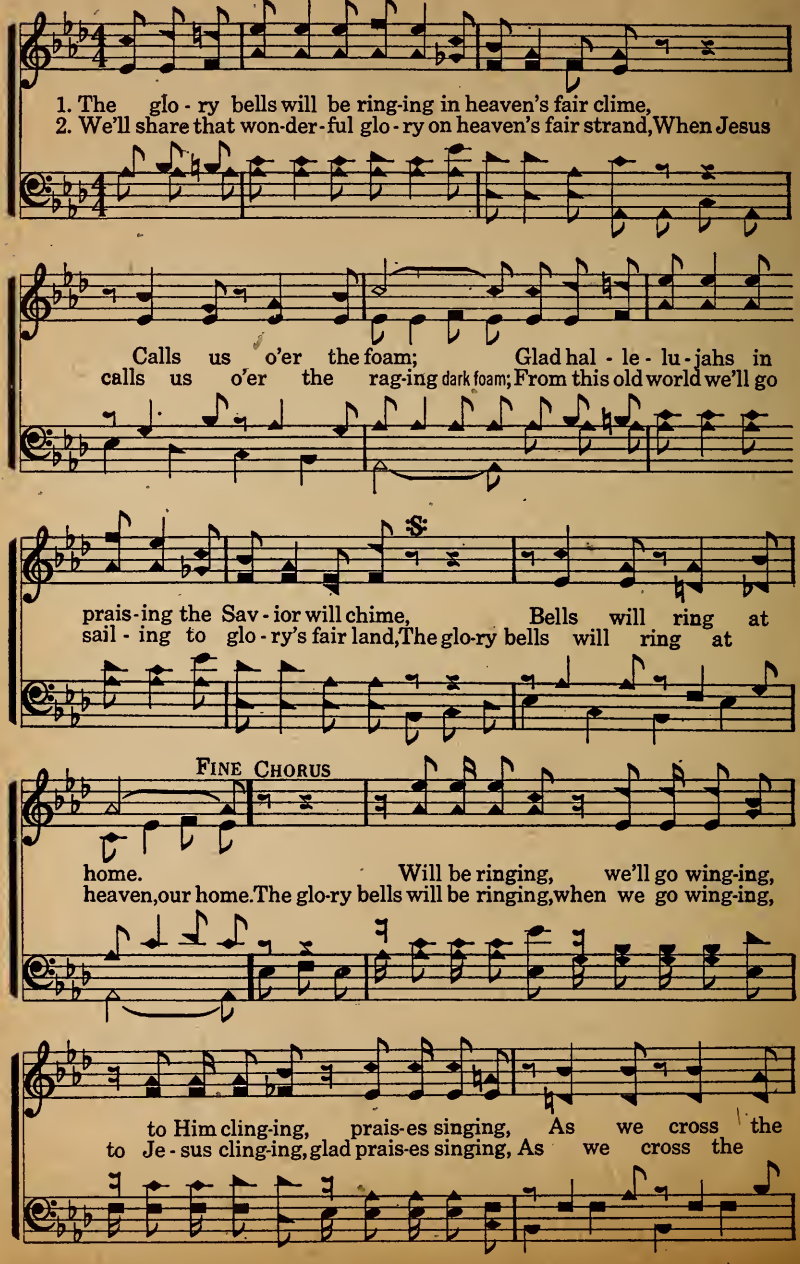
Glory Doth O'er Me Roll


sing and keep His love and grace extolling. With
I'm singing and shouting, love ex - tol - ling, With hap-py
ac - - - claim;
and loud acclaim, with loud acclaim, for-ev-er; Glo-ry, glo-ry, hal - le - lu-jah,
Will tell it out Out from shore to
I will tell it Out from shore to
shore, from shore to shore, Till I get home to heaven, where I'll
shore, Some morning to live with Him for -
live with Him for - ev - - - er more.
ev - er, For - ev - er, and ev - er more, for - ev - er more.

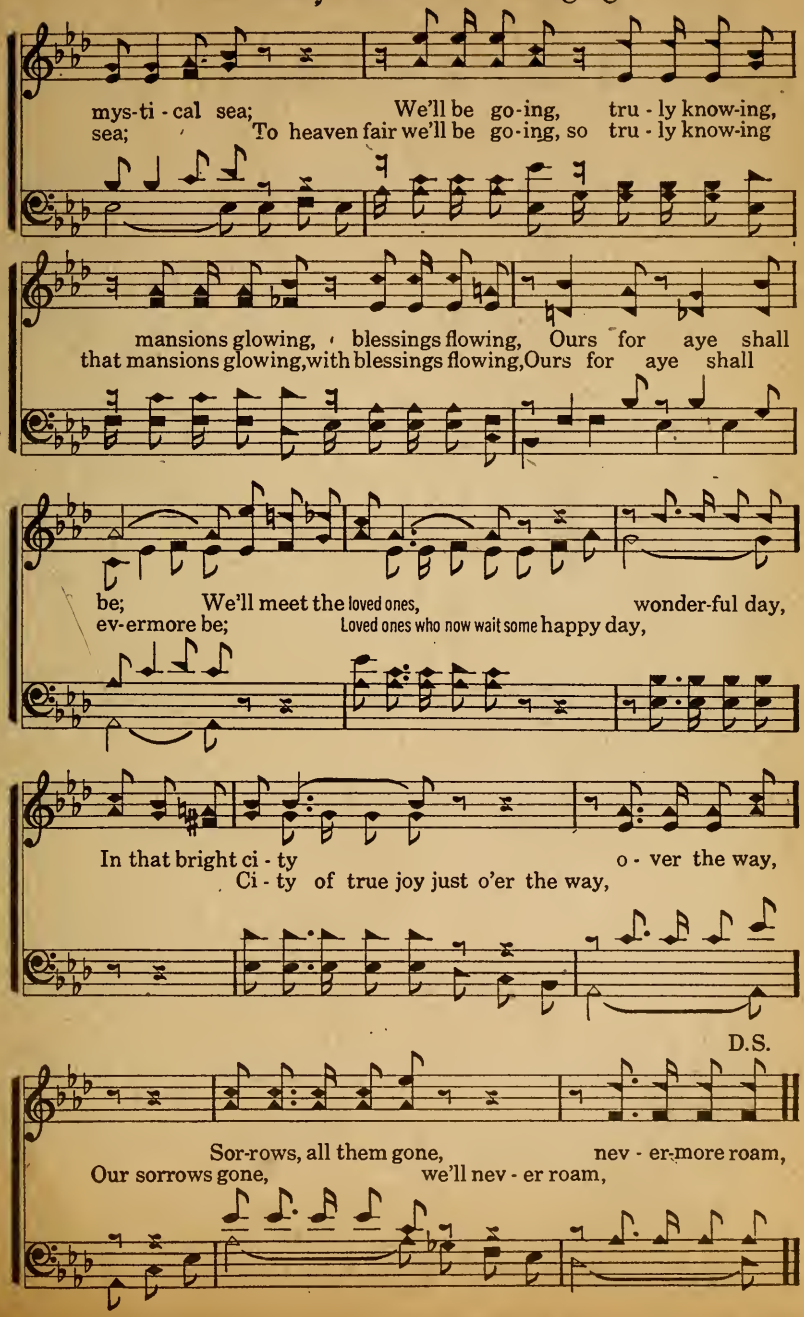
No. 100 The Glory Bells Will Be Ringing

Copyright, 1953, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Celestial Songs"

W. A. S. W. Allan Sims


1. The glo - ry bells will be ring-ing in heaven's fair clime,
2. We'll share that won-der-ful glo - ry on heaven's fair strand, When Jesus
Calls us o'er the foam; Glad hal - le - lu - jahs in
calls us o'er the rag-ing dark foam; From this old world we'll go
prais-ing the Sav - ior will chime, Bells will ring at
sail - ing to glo - ry's fair land, The glo-ry bells will ring at
FINE CHORUS
home. Will be ringing, we'll go wing-ing,
heaven, our home. The glo-ry bells will be ringing, when we go wing-ing,
to Him cling-ing, prais-es singing, As we cross the
to Je - sus cling-ing, glad prais-es singing, As we cross the

The Glory Bells Will Be Ringing


mys-ti - cal sea; We'll be go-ing, tru - ly know-ing,
sea; To heaven fair we'll be go-ing, so tru - ly know-ing
mansions glowing, blessings flowing, Ours for aye shall
that mansions glowing, with blessings flowing, Ours for aye shall
be; We'll meet the loved ones, wonder-ful day,
ev-ermore be; Loved ones who now wait some happy day,
In that bright ci - ty o - ver the way,
Ci - ty of true joy just o'er the way,
D.S.
Sor-rows, all them gone, nev - er-more roam,
Our sorrows gone, we'll nev - er roam,

No. 101 Till the Dawn of the Day

Copyright, 1953, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Celestial Songs"

J. R. Baxter, Jr. — Clyde Williams

1. When the way ..... seem-eth dim, ... look in faith .....
2. Tell the lost ..... of the home ..... He pre-pared .....
3. Soon the day ..... will be gone, ... swift the night .....
un - to Him, ... Ev - er keep His love-light shin - ing in your
o'er the foam, ...
com-eth on, ...
bright-ly
heart; He will give ..... cour-age new .....
If for Him ..... you will live, ...
shin - ing in your heart; Let us do ..... all we can, ...
on the path ..... you pur - sue, ...
what you need ..... He will give, ... Ev - er keep His love-light
help to save ..... fall-en man, ...
CHORUS
shin - ing in your heart. Till the
bright - ly shin - ing in your heart.

Till the Dawn of the Day

dawn of the day keep His love - light shin - ing
Till the dawn of the day
bright, All a - long on the way there are
All a - long on the way
souls in dark - est night; Let us tell of the
Let us tell
love of the King from a - bove Ev - er
of the love of the King from a - bove
keep His love - light shin - ing in your heart.
bright - ly shin - ing in your heart.

No. 102 I Am Going Home

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Better Songs"

W. T. Wesley Tucker

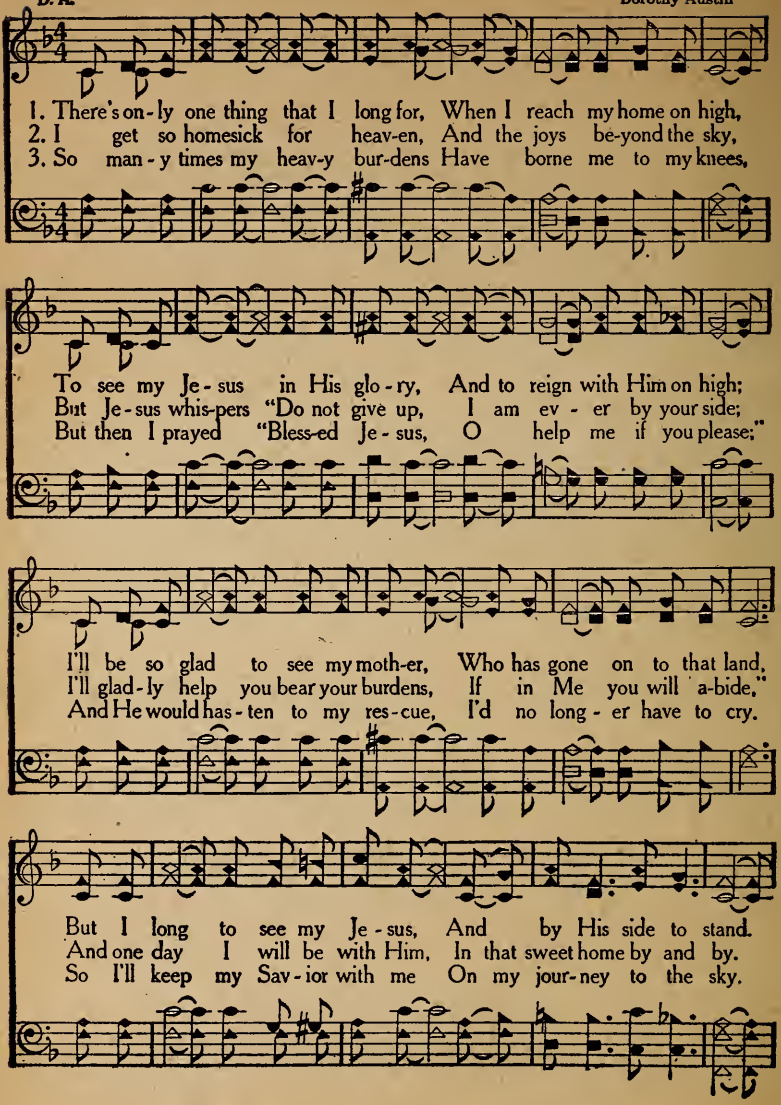
1. God so loved the world that He gave His own Son the lost race to save,
2. Je - sus bids us now to pre-pare for that won-der - ful home up there,
He's the way;
Christ the Sav - ior is the on - ly way, the way;
Man-sions for us He will pre- pare, and I'm go - ing that home to share,
Let us make Him our all in all, and be read - y when He shall call,
CHORUS
Some glad day, Get-ting ready I
Go-ing some day, going some glad day, glad day.
for the jour-ney to my man-sion up yon-der, To the ci- ty that's
am go - - ing

I Am Going Home

built a - bove; While I'm down here, I will serve Him,
Built a-bove, that's built a-bove; Here I'm
glad- ly sing- ing, and tell- ing Of His mer- cy and sav - ing
sing - - ing Sav - ing
love. Let us make ready, yes, watch and pray, Je-sus is call-ing, He
love, His saving love.
is the way; Get-ting read-y for the jour-ney to my mansion
I am go - -
up yon-der, I am go- ing up home some day.
ing, Home some day, some hap-py day.

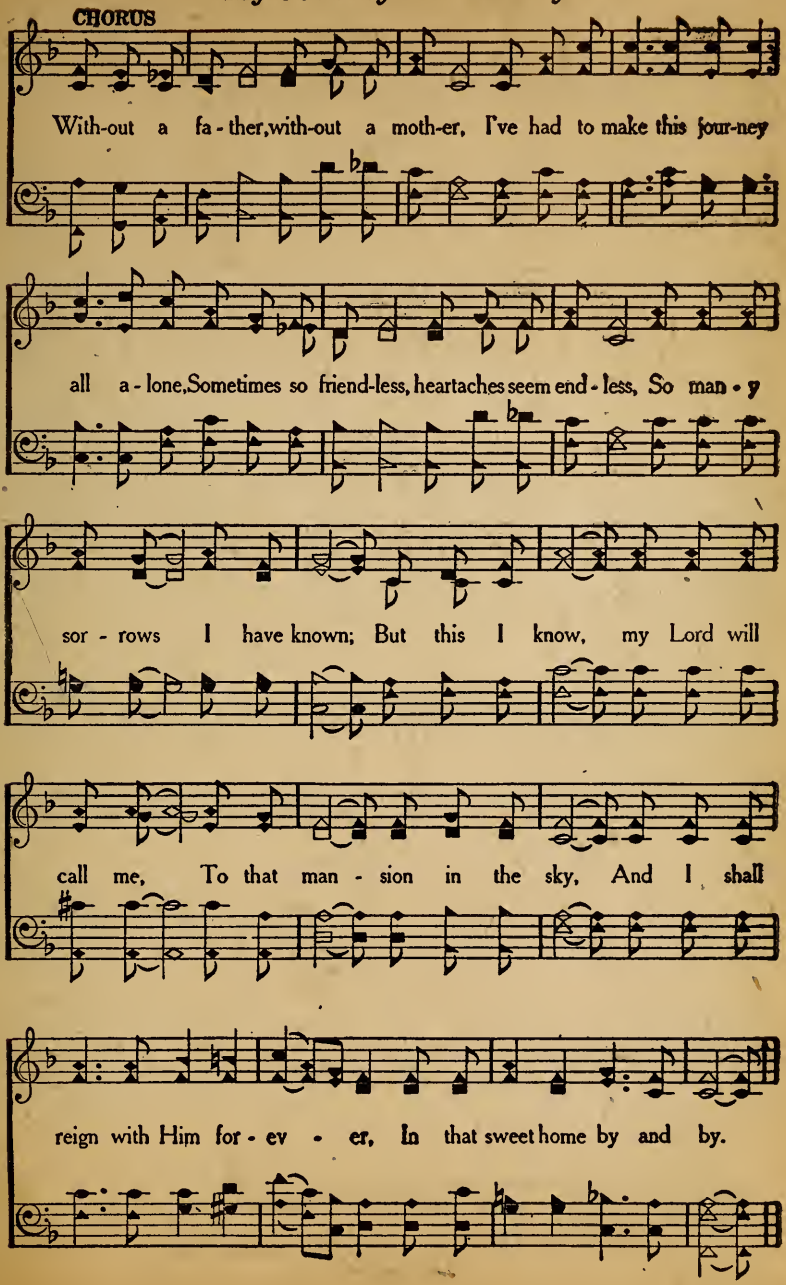
No. 103 My Journey To The Sky

D. A. Dorothy Austin


1. There's on-ly one thing that I long for, When I reach my home on high,
2. I get so homesick for heav-en, And the joys be-yond the sky,
3. So man-y times my heav-y bur-dens Have borne me to my knees,
To see my Je-sus in His glo-ry, And to reign with Him on high;
But Je-sus whis-pers "Do not give up, I am ev-er by your side;
But then I prayed "Bless-ed Je-sus, O help me if you please;"
I'll be so glad to see my moth-er, Who has gone on to that land,
I'll glad-ly help you bear your burdens, If in Me you will a-bide,"
And He would has-ten to my res-cue, I'd no long-er have to cry.
But I long to see my Je-sus, And by His side to stand.
And one day I will be with Him, In that sweet home by and by.
So I'll keep my Sav-ior with me On my jour-ney to the sky.

Copyright, 1944, by The Austin Studio of Music
Copyright assigned 1952 to HILL AND RANGE SONGS, INC., New York, N. Y
International Copyright Secured Printed in U. S. A.
All rights reserved including the right of public performance for profit
Used by permission

My Journey To The Sky


CHORUS
With-out a fa - ther, with-out a moth-er, I've had to make this jour-ney
all a - lone, Sometimes so friend-less, heartaches seem end - less, So man - y
sor - rows I have known; But this I know, my Lord will
call me, To that man - sion in the sky, And I shall
reign with Him for - ev - er, In that sweet home by and by.

No. 104 Singing Here and In Glory

Copyright, 1953, by Thomas J. Farris
in "Thomas J. Farris' Book of Sacred Songs"

Thos. J. Farris J. G. Tucker

1. Time is swift-ly pass-ing as we journey here, Keeping step with Je-sus,
2. On some hap-py morning we'll be free from pain, Je-sus, who redeems us,
3. What a hap-py meeting on the oth-er shore, No more pain nor parting,
He gives hope and cheer; Soon we'll cross death's riv - er to our heav'n-ly home,
will for - ev - er reign; 'Twill be joy in heav-en, with the Christ our King,
hap - py ev - ermore; With the saints un-num-bered gathered 'round the throne,
CHORUS
Join the an-gels' singing, never more to roam. Sing - ing,
Glo - ry, hal - le - lu-jah! praises we shall sing.
We shall share the rapture to this world unknown. We're singing, yes, singing,
sing - - ing Of our Savior's love; Trav - - -
We're singing and tell-ing our Savior's love; We're trav'ling,
'ling, trav - - 'ling To our home above.
yes, trav'ling, rejoicing, we're trav'ling our home above.

INDEX
Celestial Songs

A Friend 69
Amazing Grace 79

Be Lifted Up 44
Bend Away Down 91
Beyond the Clouds 40
Beyond The Sky Land..71

Call Upon the Savior....55
Closer and Closer 39
Come Along With Me....18
Come And Go With 73

Dreaming 81

Echoes, Sweet Echoes....1
Ev'rywhere He Went....82

Far Above the Starry....4
For Thirty Pieces of....10

Glory Doth O'er Me.....99
God Shall Wipe Away....28
Go To the Lord In.....75

Have I Done the 1-A
Have You Heard? 96
Have You Really 30
Heaven's Getting 8
He Is Calling, Follow....29
He Is Ev'rything To.....2
He Is My Friend.....61
He's More Than A 66

I Am Going Home.....102
I Have Jesus By my....86
I Know Who Holds.....42
I Love To Be Alone.....83
I Need The Prayers.....63
I Place My Trust 89
I Want to See Jesus.....97
I'll Live On, ...00
I'll Look for You.....94
I'm a Pilgrim On.....33
I've Got Heaven In.....6
I've Got That Old.....62
I've Made a Covenant....60
In The Shadow of.....57
It Must Be a 49

Jesus and Me 64
Jesus Died For Me.....50
Jesus Is Coming 21
Jesus Is the Rock.....87
Jesus Opened the 38

Let Jesus Come In.....70
Let Us Glorify His.....52
Let Us Press On.....74
Lonesome Valley 58
Lord, I Want To Go.....72

Make Your Life 16
Merry Christmas 35
More Like Thee 11
Mother, I'm Coming.....27
My Heart Is 32
My Jesus, I Love.....77
My Journey To 103
My Plea 15
My Savior Cares 23
My Testimony 53

O Love Of Christ.....19
On the Road To.....12
Our Mom and Dad.....26

Peace, Joy and Love....25

Remember Me When....20
Revive Us Again 65
Rock of Ages 13

Serving and Praising....34
Since I Gave My.....36
Since Jesus Spoke.....95
Singing Here and 104
Sunny Hearted 41

Take Me To My.....84
Telling His Love.....88
The Glory Bells 100
The Judgment Is 3
The Light of the.....98
The Love of God.....14
The Man At the Well....90
The Man Whom I.....22
The River We 24
The Sunset Gate 45
Then, Pay The Price....67
There's a Candle In.....68
There's A God 76
This Little Light of.....43
Thoughts of Mother.....51
Till the Dawn of 101
Time 31
Too Sacred For 56

Under His Wing 85

Walking In the Way....37
Walking With Jesus.....5
We'll Be Happy 9
What a Glad Day.....46
What A Happy 92
What a Wonderful.....54
What Wonderful Love..93
When I Bid This.....17
When the Sun Goes.....78
Where the Roses 59
Whispering Hope 48
Whisper My Name In....7
Who But God? 47

Yes, Indeed 80

America uses
STAMPS BAXTER
SONG BOOKS
by the million